as this copy

JOHN BULL

Vol. XVII. No 424 | SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1914. | ONE PENNY

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A 068856

For meaning of this No. see page 11 of Cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull.

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

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STEWARDS' CUP CONTEST

See Page 36.

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John Bull, 18/7/14 .....

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	ADULAR		LORD ANNANDALE
	ARMANT		MERCUTIO
	BETTER STILL		MONT D'OR
	BRAXTED		NEVILLE HOLT
	BY GEORGE!		PARK&LION
	CASTELLAN		POOR BOY
	CASTLETON		PREVOYANT
	CIGAR		QUANTOCK
	CLAIRVOYANTE		QUEEN'S MAN
	CUTHBERT		QUIXTUS
	EEL KING		RAWAL PINDI
	FANCY NURSE		RADIANT
	FLYING ORB		RONALDO
	FORTURA		ROSEVILLE
	GEORGETTE		SAXHAM BOY
	GOLDEN JOE		SILLER
	GOLDEN SUN		STARBOARD LIGHT
	GOOD MORNING		SUDDEN SQUALL
	G.P.		SUNNI
	GREAT SURPRISE		TRINITY SQUARE
	HARMONICON		VELOCITER
	HONEYWOOD		VOLDY
	JAMESON		WAIONTHA
	JARNAC II.		WISE SYMON
	LONELY LADY		

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Signed .....

Address .....

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Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

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Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and PUBLISHED IN THE FOLLOWING ISSUE.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number pay the sum of ONE GUINEA in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following have sent in correct claims:—

JOHN ARMET, 13, Lochrin Terrace, Edinburgh. June 20th. No. 001,384.

JAS. H. CRITCHLEY, 5, Wood Green Villa, Camden St., Brookfields, Birmingham. June 20th. No. 477,215.

W. F. KENT, 23, Park Road, Chelmsford, Essex. June 20th. No. 342,762.

J. THURLOW, 30, Rookstone Rd., Mitcham Rd., Tooting, S.W. June 20th. No. 004,961.

G. W. BARTLETT, Pinehurst, Tolstoy Rd., Upper Parkstone, Dorset. June 13th. No. 178,169.

H. T. PRIOR, 13, Tilton Street, Fulham. June 20th. No. 308,332.

E. WARD, 34, Tennyson St., Swindon. June 20th. No. 608,515.

C. E. SEATS, 332, Canterbury St., Gillingham, Kent. June 20th. No. 378,301.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of July 11th.

004927	191829	365193	561403	812402
019172	203301	391171	562604	830800
041865	221720	416120	607565	871373
054299	230806	426646	654256	916914
085706	246433	453419	678396	953306
104169	264128	484392	696753	972398
107769	284710	498420	706946	987637
137337	310444	505593	727998	A000630
153667	325856	528 469	766772	A009342
179838	344718	552078	790728	A018986

The A prefixed to a drawn number indicates it is plus a million.

The Fifty Numbers in respect of this week will be announced in our next issue (published on July 22nd).

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N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XVII. No. 424. Week ending Saturday, July 18th, 1914. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. **FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, SPORTING** *and* **LEGAL** *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial Editor, or Insurance, Sporting, or Legal Editor, as the case may be. All communications should be addressed to* **93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.**

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Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL,"
93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The Boxing Boom.

In view of the importance of the matters dealt with elsewhere, we have no space this week to devote to the forthcoming Ahearn—Carpentier (*or* Gunboat Smith) contest. Before our next issue, however, the great preliminary trial of strength will have taken place, and the attention of the whole boxing world will then be riveted upon the event in which *Our* Boy will make his plucky effort to win back to the old country its lost heavy-weight championship. Meanwhile, we heartily congratulate Freddie Welsh on recovering for Britain the light-weight boxing championship of the world. It is a good augury. Three cheers for Freddie Welsh, and loud groans for Jack the Welsher! See pages 6 and 7.

A Real Labour Party.

The latest fashionable intelligence is that Mr. and Mrs. Philip Snowden are about to undertake a six months' world-tour. It is a strenuous life, that of the Labour M.P., and in this case the journey is to embrace "one or two mass meetings on temperance"!

The "House of Trouble."

One of the most interesting side-shows of this year's Shepherd's Bush Exhibition is a screamingly ridiculous institution called the "House of Trouble." Everybody who enters it automatically makes a fool of himself. We respectfully suggest that the present House of Commons should arrange with Mr. Kiralfy for the use of this name.

Our Legislators.

From the *Daily Mail*:—"M.P.s have outgrown the House of Commons. The institution is overcrowded and extensive alterations have just been begun. Six large rooms on an upper floor where hitherto members have never penetrated are being turned into smoking, reading and committee rooms. On the terrace level a magnificent new tea-room is to be made." Heaven bless them!

Miss Masterman.

There is such a thing as gratitude, after all. When all the land seems to have turned its back on Mr. Masterman—when he is drinking deep of bitter waters—when nobody will give up a seat to him, because apparently nobody else would let him sit in it even so—this is the time Mrs. Masterman has chosen to make him a present of a baby—and the young lady is now making considerably more scream in the world than her father. Certainly if she had not come to town we should have almost forgotten his existence. Such is fame!

More Flattery.

Amongst the latest imitators of our journal is *John Bull, Junior*, published in New Zealand, from whose introductory manifesto we quote the following not altogether unfamiliar words: "As a purely non-Party journal we shall from week to week present to our readers current events as they appear to the Man-in-the-Street—or the great 'third Party,' whose interests, in our opinion, have not before been adequately watched over." We also observe "The Decadence of Parliament" as the heading of another article. After all, there *is* nothing new under the sun—or, apparently, under the earth!

The Dead and the Living.

Behind the tragedy of the dead tribune of Birmingham there was a tragedy also of the wife who was his nurse, companion, and friend during the years of his stricken life. The lightning struck with scarcely a warning, but the wreck it left to mark its path was complete. Thenceforth Mrs. Chamberlain lived without a thought for herself. The domesticities of our modern British statesmen have offered some notable examples of wifely affection and sympathy. Lady Beaconsfield and Mrs. Gladstone are names which come first to mind: but for poignant, enduring grief in life, for self-forgetting absorption in the long-lingering ruin of a great life, Mary Chamberlain stands out resplendent. Fortune, nor fame, can offer to a man nothing comparable to so precious a treasure as was she. In prosperity or adversity, in health or sickness, let him who has such another one, turn his face to the sun and thank God.

Boddy and Spirit.

The Rev. Mr. Boddy, one of the penticostal revivalists assembled at Sunderland, told a meeting that the Spirit had overwhelmed him, and that he longed to shout out; "so he went down to the seaside at low tide and told the North Sea all about it." A queer Boddy!

Don't forget the Pen Coupon on page ii. of cover.

Hobhouse, the Helpless.

Poor Mr. Hobhouse is having a bad time of it in his new rôle of Chief Postman of the British Empire. And one of the things which trouble him most is the "alarming" fact that every now and then a large number of letters, many of them actually containing postal orders (and all of them bringing grist to the Department), pass through the Post Office, and make the State (which draws its principal revenue from the drink traffic) a party to betting and gambling. It is a horrid reflection, and, therefore, like the good and strong man he is, he has determined that the thing must stop. Never mind about our Postal Conventions with other countries, or about the danger of once opening the door to official tampering with letters in course of transit—what matters any such consideration where "vice" (other than that of drink—and, we may add, card playing and smoking) is concerned? No, the evil must be stamped out—under the strong heel of our great Postal Evangelist. And how do you think it is to be done? He has invited Mr. Hogge and a few other M.P.s to draft a Bill for him! Now we shan't be long! Meanwhile, *will* Mr. Hobhouse kindly attend to certain complaints about our telephone, respecting which we have written his Department?

The Law of Larruping.

Rebuking a police officer who had made expert but improper use of his truncheon, Mr. d'Eyncourt has laid down the law upon the subject in no uncertain fashion. "A truncheon should not be used," he says, "to prevent a prisoner from escaping, but only in self-defence." The distinction is a sound one, but we fancy it will occasion some surprise. There is a widespread notion that a policeman is entitled to employ any sort of physical suasion in order to maintain an arrest, and there can be little doubt that many grossly illegal assaults have thus escaped well-merited censure. It is to be hoped that the emphatic dictum of the learned Magistrate may serve to put the matter on a proper footing. In future, a constable who can hold his man only by hitting him, had better let him go. In other words, it is better that a prisoner should escape now and again than that the police should be given unlimited licence to knock people about at their own sweet will.

A Code of Confusion.

As we have already mentioned, Mr. Justice Scrutton recently commented upon the fact that there are no less than 2,200 pages of "Rules of Procedure" for the conduct of business in the Royal Courts of Justice. The utility of these copious enactments may be shortly stated. They serve so far to fog the lay mind as to make it virtually impossible for the average litigant to pursue his rights without expensive legal aid. His Lordship is unimpressed by this aspect of the case and he apparently would encourage drastic reform. "You would think a Business nation could do with fewer Rules of Procedure in its Courts," he observed. So, emphatically, we could and would if only we were permitted a say in the matter. A drastic reform in the procedure of the Courts would be the soundest possible measure for the relief of poor suitors. Oh, for a Business Government!

Senile Decay.

Sir Samuel Evans, President of the Probate, Divorce and Admiralty Division, said the other day, in a will suit, that "Senile decay certainly begins at 50." It may be so; but the public spectacle of the budded "knut" with a girl on its arm, gaiters on its feet, perfume on its hair, and a cigarette in its face, frequently leads us to suspect that the decay starts about 16. At any rate, in many cases softening of the brain does.

An Upright Judge.

To give him his due, Mr. Justice Avory is steadily enhancing his credit as a judge of stern and unbending rectitude. His conduct of the Crosland case was marked by scrupulous fairness. At one point in the trial a witness—animated, we may hope, by the best intentions—desired permission to write down certain names instead of mentioning them openly in Court. His Lordship would have none of it. "I have never allowed evidence to be given," he said, "except in the ordinary and proper way." A little later, the distinguished counsel for the prosecution travelled somewhat beyond the legitimate scope of cross-examination, and then, with some inconsistency, complained of a neat retort by which a question was turned against him. "I think you provoked the witness to answer as he did," said the Judge, as though he were rebuking the callowest of junior barristers. Whatever we may have thought of the more intimate personal qualities of the man, it must be admitted that the traditions of the Bench have found in him a vigilant custodian.

A Dangerous Departure.

It has always been understood that in certain circumstances closely affecting the chastity of his wife, a man may be legally exonerated from the consequences of a fatal blow. It has never been held, however, that the immunity extends to mere verbal assaults upon the reputation of a married woman. Yet at the recent Surrey Assizes a man was acquitted of a charge of manslaughter, upon the ground that his victim had impugned the honour of his wife. It seems that the slanderer when challenged to fight with his fists had grasped a poker, whereupon the prisoner had seized a length of gas piping and dealt him a fatal blow. In these circumstances, we should have thought that the case for the accused man might have properly rested upon the ground of self-defence, and in that event we should have had no fault to find with the verdict. It does not appear, however, that this line was taken, and we own to a strong dislike of innovations which threaten to weaken the legal safeguards against homicidal violence.

Vital Statistics.

The Annual Report of the Registrar General makes interesting reading. Theorists may lament the fact that the birth-rate for 1912 was the lowest on record, but practical observers will take comfort from the knowledge that the death-rate shows a similar decline; while the rate of mortality among infants has never been lower than it is to-day. In other words, though less prolific than our forebears, we are living longer than they did, and taking better care of the babies that come to us. Believing, as we do, that a bounding birth-rate is among the most illusory of social blessings, we are disposed to be tolerably well satisfied with this latest register of national vitality. There are one or two disquieting features; we are by no means happy to read particulars of the legal marriage of children of fourteen. The law which permits a "man" of twelve to marry a "woman" of this age should be swiftly consigned to the limbo of barbarism.

Carried Unanimously.

Among the many improvements in the new Aberdeen liner *Euripides*, which left London for Australia on July 1st, is a motor-driven dynamo on the top deck. Should she at any time get into trouble at sea, her Marconi apparatus could thus be worked until she was almost under water. As our readers will recall, this is a JOHN BULL suggestion, and its adoption is another feather in our cap—of which we are entitled to be a great deal more proud than the "Board" of Trade ought to be of the bee in its bonnet.

Just the book for the holidays—"More Tabloid Tales." 1/- net of all booksellers.

A Forcible Protest.

At the recent Quarter Sessions at Dorchester, six privates of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers were indicted for breaking into the regimental stores, from which they were said to have stolen a quantity of wearing apparel. Confessing the offence, they pleaded that they had acted without felonious intent, and by way of effective protest against insupportable grievances. It appears that the men had recently been separated from the first battalion of the regiment and detailed for service with the second battalion, which had lately returned from India. It was alleged that they had been mercilessly "ragged" by their new associates, by whom their intrusion seems to have been hotly resented. To make matters worse, their pay was permitted to fall into arrears, while by some means or other their rations were materially reduced. Reasoned protests having failed to procure redress, the victims at length resolved upon "crime" as a means of attracting public notice. This, at any rate, was their explanation of the affair, and it was unreservedly accepted by the Chairman of the Bench—a retired Colonel, who had, of course, considered the whole of the available evidence, and who, with his long experience of Army life, was able to catechise pertinently each of the men. The prisoners were discharged. The next move is with the military authorities, who should order a searching investigation into the serious allegations which have been made.

Six to Four Against.

Apropos of our article "Leicester's Judicial Fiasco," a barrister, writing from the chambers of a well-known criminal lawyer frequently concerned in cases of prosecution, as well as of defence, says: "Every judge will say that the knowledge of a prisoner's past has no effect on him at all, but I and others constantly interested in the defence of prisoners 'hae oor doots.' The first thing a judge in a criminal case does is to look at his Calendar for particulars of previous convictions, and thus the prisoner's chance, which (in sporting parlance) should be even money, becomes six to four against him. The practice of giving judges a blue Calendar, in which a prisoner's past is recorded, commenced in the time of Sir Thomas Chambers, but he, quite fairly and properly, would have nothing to do with it, and always pushed it away from him, refusing even to look at it; not so his successors." Our own comments on the flagrant impropriety of the practice have been hot and frequent, and we intend to attack it at every available opportunity.

A Wonderful Blind Man.

We are very sorry to hear of the death of Dr. (Sir Francis) Campbell, joint founder and for many years head of the Royal Normal College for the Blind, at Norwood. About the only thing Dr. Campbell and his pupils could not do was to see. He was a wonderful blind man in every way, and Tyndall's remark to him as he was climbing Alpine heights, "Are you really blind, Campbell, or are you only humbugging?" expressed in a phrase the wonder of all who met him. It is more or less an open secret that Dr. Campbell was awarded his knighthood through an Open Letter in our columns, calling attention to his life's work among the blind.

"Pity the Poor Creditors."

Apropos of the Cambridge "wind-up" to which we referred last week, here is another—under the Bankruptcy Acts; in *re* Herbert John Linsey. The net realistation of the assets was £194 3s. 11d.; the total costs and charges being £83 12s. 8d., of which the auctioneering and valuing items accounted for £31 12s. 6d. How is it that most people do well out of a wind-up—except the creditors?

Kilts and Yanks.

Dayton, Ohio, is a town in the U.S.A. which is run by the National Cash Register Co. and a so-called "Business Manager." Under that "boss" is a "Welfare Director," a sort of censor of public morals, whose business it is to see that Daytonians don't indulge in any untoward naughtiness. This gentleman has just ordered the "free and independent" male citizens of Dayton to wear skirts when bathing, and has provided the necessary garment, a kind of kilt reaching half-way to the knee. Whether or no the physical contours of the average American make advisable the wearing of a skirt when bathing, is not for us to say. All we have to remark is that it is a matter of astonishment to us that a people of more or less British origin, who make a boast of their independence and love of liberty, should submit to such impertinent interference at the hands of some nasty local prude. What with the "dry" Navy, "dry" States, compulsory kilts for men bathers, and other manifestations of grandmotherly nonsense, we reckon the oppressed denizens of the "free" republic across the "streak" must sometimes sigh for the greater liberty enjoyed by the citizens of what our Yankee cousins are sometimes pleased to call our "effete monarchy." We are inclined to think that American independence, like the "liberty, equality, and fraternity" of our good friends the French, is very much to seek.

Ichabod!

The decay of the gentle art of swearing has frequently been deplored, and now we find the Greenwich Magistrate lamenting the sumptuous profanity of an earlier generation. Fining a man five shillings for an excess of adjectival exuberance, his Worship observed, "Your ancestors knew how to swear. They could swear for half-an-hour without repeating themselves. You have only one word." The sprightly cadi might have added that it is only in the gutter that that word is a deadly sin, while if it is inserted in a "high brow" play and dropped from the lips of a talented actress, it at once becomes a lively joke. Moreover, in the light of his Worship's dictum, it is a little hard to determine whether the prisoner was punished for profanity or merely for tediousness. If for the latter, he should rather have been bound over in recognisances to enrich his vocabulary within six months.

An Unwarranted Warning.

It looks very much as though an attempt is to be made by the Chief Constable of the Surrey Police to dictate to his men as to how they shall use the weekly day of rest to which, under the Act of 1910, they are now entitled. He has issued a new General Order, pointing out that "the intention of the Act is to enable constables to rest from their labours so as to increase their efficiency, and he, therefore, hopes that this will be borne in mind, and that the police will do nothing on their rest day which will militate against the object of the Act." What does the Chief Constable fear—that his men will use the day for the purpose of getting drunk? The General Order is an impertinence, and shows a want of confidence, which we believe is by no means warranted, in the good sense of the Surrey Constabulary.

Economy—with Efficiency.

During a discussion about vermin and old-age pensions, at a meeting of the Wigton Board of Guardians, a Mr. Topping expressed the view that he could live on five shillings a week "easy" and pay rent. We don't want to be nasty, but we should rather like to see him sentenced to do it for ten years, and if Topping emerges from the ordeal as topping as he is now, he can have a large piece of cake at our expense. And he will need it

"Bullets" the word competition with most prizes—over 5,000 weekly.

A Story and a Moral.

Here is a legend of the law which he who runs may read. A Brighton jeweller made a clock and studded it with stones which, if not very precious, were pretty and tastefully arranged. He died, and at an auction sale the time-piece was sold to a dealer in antiques for £150, this price including an elaborate suite of furniture as well. The clock was afterwards displayed in a West-End shop, where it was noticed and admired by a somewhat extravagant bride. The lady agreed to give £500 for it, and ordered it to be delivered at her house. In more homely surroundings, however, its glories paled, and the purchaser ultimately returned it to the dealer and declined to pay the price. The sequel occurred in the High Court, where it was recently sought to hold the fair buyer to her bargain. In the course of the proceedings, one expert swore that he could make a similar clock for £40, while another offered to book the order for £150. A third declared that the stones were such as might be found "in the rubbish drawers of an old jeweller's shop." These interesting disclosures were not permitted to affect the issue. Had the clock been worth but a shilling, the purchaser would, it seems, have been bound to the last farthing of her rash offer. Judgment was entered for the plaintiffs for £500, with costs. Such is the story, and its moral is that people should keep outside antique shops till their eye-teeth are cut.

A Bad Samaritan.

A fussy Barnstaple citizen who sought to distinguish himself as an amateur policeman has received a nasty snub for his pains. Meeting a man who appeared the worse for drink, this bright individual promptly escorted him to the police-station, where he was duly received into the safe custody of the law. Next day the culprit appeared before the magistrates, but upon learning the circumstances of his arrest the Bench dismissed the charge, upon payment of the costs. "If I had met the man," said the Mayor, "I should have asked him where he lived and tried to take him to his lodgings. I did not think we had a man in the town who would be so uncharitable and mean." We trust the nasty busybody will carefully bear these words in mind when next he encounters a tipsy brother. If he does not feel equal to the rôle of the Good Samaritan, he may at least emulate the harmless inactivity of the Priest and Levite. Meanwhile, if he avoids an action for false imprisonment at the instance of his quondam captive, he will have escaped his just deserts. And, meantime, also, we have addressed an Open Letter of congratulation to the Mayor.

A Leisured Judge.

In these days, when we hear so much of the congestion of business in the Courts, it is refreshing to come across a Judge who finds things "the other way on." It is Judge Cluer, who pathetically complains that in Shoreditch, where he holds his Court, he "doesn't get enough to do." Not content with grumbling about it, his Honour is ready with a cut-and-dried scheme for mending this lamentable state of affairs. "If they would send me all the undefended divorce cases," he says, "I could do them with the greatest ease." The suggestion is by no means a novel one, but curiously enough it has usually been countered by the plea that County Court Judges are already overworked and could not therefore be asked to undertake further duties. As far as Shoreditch is concerned, this argument won't hold good in future. Why not make a beginning there on cheap lines, just to see how the thing works? We believe the borough has its share of matrimonial difficulties, and it should thus furnish an interesting field for experiment. By-the-way, since we are on the subject, where *is* that Report?

Puerilities of the Press.

The *Daily Mirror* reported last week, under the heading "Toy Tragedy of the Air," that "A miniature aeroplane which Master Anthony Asquith set flying on the Horse Guards Parade, was caught by a gust of wind and, dashing against the Government offices, was partly wrecked." We regret to inform our readers that news of a number of other equally alarming catastrophes has reached our office. Master Ike Moss was playing with a miniature air balloon in Houndsditch, when it came in contact with the unprotected point of a passing lady's hat-pin, and exploded with such a deafening report that it was audible on the opposite side of the street. Master Moss, seriously injured (in his feelings), was conveyed by a sympathetic bystander to the nearest sugary, where he shortly recovered sufficiently to enable him to proceed home. Master Jacky Brown, of Shoreditch, was being wheeled along the High Street in his pram, by his second eldest sister, busily sucking his soother, when the last-named article inadvertently fell into the gutter. With admirable presence of mind, and nothing daunted, the brave sister sprang after the errant teat, saved it from the wheels of a passing taxi, and restored it, covered with Shoreditch mud, to her infant brother's mouth. We are informed that up to the present Master Brown has developed no untoward symptoms.

"What's in a Name?"

Some of the inhabitants of Bugsworth, a village in the Derbyshire Peak district, have been agitating for the substitution of another name for the same. Bugsworth, it appears, offends their refined sensibilities. Every time they inscribe their address at the top of a sheet of notepaper, they write the word with a shudder of disgust. They appealed to the Derbyshire County Council for succour, doubtless pointing out that no really nice people are supposed to be cognisant of the existence of the bug, either in the form of an insect or an affix, and that it was impossible for them to pen the hateful word without experiencing a creepy sensation and a feeling of degradation. The Clerk of the County Council proved unsympathetic. Evidently he does not live in Bugsworth. He said he saw no means by which the name could be officially changed, and then proceeded to add insult to injury by quoting "A rose by any other name would smell as sweet." Had he have said that "A bug by any other name would smell as foul," it would perhaps have been more to the point. Anyhow, Bugsworth it is, and Bugsworth it remains; and the worthy Buggesses of Bugsworth have no choice but to content themselves with the name which satisfied Bugsworthians of an older generation.

The Well-Dressed Widow.

To point a moral and adorn a tale is our only object in referring to the alarming case of Mrs. Lily Jones, "a well-dressed woman," who has been staying with a Mrs. Kershaw, of Torquay, in her husband's absence. While in the house she stole a diamond ring valued at £18 and pawned it for £3. "The daughter of a J.P. who had been Mayor of an important borough in Devon," at the Police Court she was bound over—apparently because, according to her solicitor, "drink was responsible for the sudden impulse under which she took the ring," and because "she wished to express her regret." What would have happened to Mrs. Jones if she had been badly dressed, and very poor, can only be surmised, but if ever her father, the J.P., has a poor woman before him for a similar offence, we trust he will be as lenient to her as the J.P.s of Torquay have been to his daughter. People who get drunk and steal diamonds—and pawn them—should never be poor if they can possibly help it.

Great New Serial starts this week in "Mary Bull." On sale Friday.

A Point for Perorations.

Miss Emily Talbot, of Port Talbot, is the proprietress of the Bryndu Colliery, which she holds under a mining lease from a well-known Radical peer. It appears that the colliery does not pay, and it is said that to avoid discharging the miners in her employment the lady has kept it going for nine years, at a total loss of £90,000. Quite recently, however, she was compelled to close down two seams, whereupon the aforesaid nobleman presented a claim for £1,830, in respect of royalties which, but for her action, he had hoped to receive. In strict legality the demand was incontestable, and judgment has now been entered for the amount. To the uttermost farthing the "unearned increment" must be paid and added to the loss on the working of the mine. What a text for the Chancellor, when next he seeks to fire his native heath! We will gladly furnish him with full particulars, including the name and address of his noble henchman. Will he dare?

Cheek and Chastisement.

At the Lichfield County Court, a lieutenant in the Durham Light Infantry was said to have committed "Contempt of Court" by capsizing a bailiff in the execution of his duty. It appears that the man had gone on to the parade-ground and there ostentatiously served the officer with a judgment summons in the presence of his men. For his pains he received a push, or a punch, which sent him sprawling to the ground. Acquitting the lieutenant of intentional disrespect to the Court, Judge Howard Smith strongly condemned the inconsiderate action of the bailiff in attempting to serve the summons in the manner described. "The officer did exactly what I myself would have done," observed his Honour. "I would have taken him by the scruff of his neck." By the time the bailiff has put these words in his pipe and smoked them to the last syllable, he may have acquired a nicer notion of his duties.

These "Church Workers"!

There is in Glasgow a damnable hypocrite, who, if he had his deserts, would be at hard labour in gaol; James Knox, printer, 65, Rose Street, Glasgow, S. S. to wit. Fifty years of age and a married man, he is "a great supporter of prayer meetings conducted in a structure called the Gospel Tent Hall near his house," where Agnes Harvey was a maidservant. This abomination of a man took advantage of the unprotected girl, and at the age of 14½ a child was born to her, of which he is the father. As the girl has just been awarded child-maintenance and expenses in affiliation proceedings we suppose this will be the extent of the brute's punishment. Twelve months' hard, with a few cuts of the lash in addition, would be more appropriate to his case.

Another Horror of Peace.

From an account in the Cardiff *Express* of police court proceedings at Newport, it appears that an old soldier with a good army discharge and a good character for the forty years he has lived in the town, has been charged with "begging for work," but has been mercifully let off on condition that he leaves the place—which seems to be another illustration of the fact that Britain is the land of the free, bar exceptions. It is a rule of physiology that unless a man eat he shall die. If he begs his bread he is run in; if he begs for work without a licence he is run in; and if he cannot pay for the licence he is banished from the town in which he has lived for forty years, or, more commonly, gets 14 days' hard. Heaven bless our happy home!

"Thought We Should Have Died"——

And you will, too—when you have read your copy of our Summer Annual, "John Bull in Crankyland"—out at the end of next week, price one shilling.

Honours for Women.

The Women's Freedom League have appealed to the King to include some worthy women in his next Birthday Honours list. They at the same time have submitted the names of a number of women whom they consider to be entitled to his Majesty's recognition, and amongst them we find many well worthy to be singled out for distinction. But, to our amazement, the name of Miss Agnes Weston is included. This has given a rude shock to our confidence in women's ability to appraise the merits of members of their own sex. We have tried in vain to think of an appropriate "honour" for the lady in question. Perhaps some Jack Tar will be good enough to assist us.

A Five-Day Week.

We have received an interesting note from that splendid old veteran, W. J. Ramsey, in which he tells us that "the idea of a five-day working week" originated with George Jacob Holyoake, fifty years ago, in an article published by him in the *Reasoner*. At that time the main agitation was for a Saturday half-holiday, and, of course, G. J. H. went one better!

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

THE CONQUERING HOBBLE.

When first I saw a hobble skirt
It gave me quite a shock!
My eyes it positively hurt
To see that sort of frock!
The reason may have been because
It seemed a trifle naughty—
The dame who dared to wear it was
Both fat and fair—and forty!

When next I saw the hobble, it
Seemed good to look upon,
But struck me still as scarcely fit
For her who had it on;
The wearer looked like, I declare,
An elongated ball,
For she, although divinely fair,
Was NOT *divinely tall!*

But now that slender English maids
The style have made their own,
They've made upon my heart such raids
As ne'er before I've known!
Their suppleness and grace, which they
With care concealed of yore,
Thanks to the hobble, they display
As ne'er was done before!

Therefore I sing the hobble's praise!
'Twas sent for man's delight!
My pleasure 'tis to stand and gaze
Whene'er one heaves in sight!
BUT ONLY WHEN I AM ALONE,
For when my wife is near
(She turns the scale at sixteen stone)
I say: "How shocking, dear!"

THE WEEK'S "BISCUIT."

["*Taking the Biscuit*" *has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical compliment. Below we present, each week, and in all good humour, the "Biscuit" to the individual or periodical named, in respect of the achievement or utterance indicated.*]

For protesting against the iniquity of sweepstakes and newspaper competitions, and at the same time, in its racing columns, waxing eloquent upon the various "good things" of the day.

THE DAILY CHRONICLE
Takes the Biscuit.

For easy picture puzzles, £6 a week for life or £3,000. See "Mary Bull."

JACK JOHNSON EXPOSED—A BOXING CROOK.

THE BRAGGART NEGRO PROVED TO BE A BOXING SWINDLER—DAMNING DOCUMENTARY EVIDENCE—WILL HE "QUIT"?

When, a few years ago, we interested ourselves in the sport of wrestling, and threw down the gauntlet to the army of showmen who were then posing as world's champions by challenging any of them to meet a clean and capable British wrestler, one of our principal objects was to cleanse the game of the scandalous frauds by which it was becoming discredited in the public mind. In the same way, in bringing forward a young British boxer, with the object of recovering our lost prestige in the fistic art, we have been influenced also by a desire to assist in the movement recently set on foot for the purification of the ring. We have never, however, been actuated by anything in the nature of racial prejudice. Whilst regretting that the principal boxing championships were automatically going to negroes and Americans, we realised that so long as this state of affairs was due to superior skill there was nothing to be done but to find new champions of our own; and we resolutely set our faces, for instance, against discrediting a man like Jack Johnson simply on account of either his colour or his alleged "moral" delinquencies—and we protested in our columns against any campaign hostile to him based upon such foundations. If, therefore, we now assume towards this negro fighter an attitude of uncompromising animosity, it is only because, having thrown ourselves heartily into the subject of boxing, we have obtained irrefutable evidence that—whatever may have been the man's professional merits in days gone by—he is now, and has been for a considerable time past, a boxing impostor, and a crook. Indeed, there can be but one result of the revelations we are about to make. The boxing authorities of every nation must disqualify Johnson from ever entering a ring again, and must deprive him of every pugilistic title he now possesses. In a sentence, he must be eliminated from the boxing world.

For some time past Johnson has been under suspicion amongst the boxing fraternity. Always bragging of his prowess, he has evinced a marked disinclination to defend his title, and it is due entirely to the persistence of one of the most respectable and enterprising managers, Mr. Dan McKetrick, that he was ultimately dragged into the ring in connection with the recent contest in Paris with Moran. And our present exposure will be based upon what transpired in regard to that event. We shall show that—whilst the man was openly bragging of having had a huge sum of money put up for the contest, and of his willingness to take on any white challenger—he was all the time financing the whole event himself, and endeavouring to fix up a fraudulent compact under which his opponent was to agree to "go down" within the first eight rounds; and that it was only when he had secured this fraudulent bargain and that, in his own words, "everything was O.K.," and that there was to be no "stalling" of him, that he finally put on the gloves. Let it, therefore, at once be stated that, but for the refusal of Moran's manager to "honour" the immoral contract, Moran would not have lasted more than the eight rounds, and the grinning negro would thereupon again have boasted of his annihilation of the white man. It is true that in the end the match was awarded to him on points—the fact undoubtedly being that Moran is not the class of boxer who would be seriously chosen to knock out the black, although, as was proved by the event, quite capable of keeping him at bay.

We need scarcely say that before taking upon ourselves the responsibility of publishing such grave allegations as those now made, we took every step to check the genuineness of the evidence—with the result that in the end we were successful in obtaining from Johnson's own manager and secretary, Mr. Henri Wolf, a full revelation of his principal's part in the attempted fraud, whilst we are greatly indebted to Dan McKetrick for the loan of certain documents which clearly establish the man's guilt and reveal him in the character which we have already described.

His Manager's Admissions.

First, let Mr. Wolf tell his story. Here it is in his own words:—

For the past ten months I have been Johnson's business representative and confidential secretary; and I also acted as "director of publicity" for the Johnson-Moran fight, in addition to which I have had Johnson's Power of Attorney, duly attested by the French Government.

To come straight to the point, the big negro's declaration that he never entered into a questionable deal for a match and fight I brand as a lie, and I herewith give the full history of the Moran match.

Last January I was waiting at the Gare du Nord, Paris, for the arrival of Johnson, under whose instructions I was working. When he arrived Dan McKetrick was coming from a train, just in from Belgium. He met Johnson accidentally. Johnson introduced me to McKetrick and he then asked McKetrick: "What are you doing here? If you have come over to force me to fight, as the newspapers have stated, you can go back home again."

McKetrick retorted, "I came to Paris to force you into a match, and I will make you fight either Jeannette or Moran, or drive you out of the country. The public and the newspapers are with me, and insist that you must defend your title—and against a man not of your own selection."

There was a lot of recrimination, but in the end Johnson became more pacific, and finally capitulated, with an invitation to McKetrick to have dinner with him, but McKetrick arranged to meet Johnson after dinner and talk over the business. Later we all met at the Terminus Hotel, and another wordy war followed McKetrick's insistence on a match. Again Johnson gave way, and agreed to a contest with Moran, taking the position that a fight between himself and a white man would be a better attraction than his fighting another black. Further, he declared that he would never again fight a man of his own colour, as he was determined to be the only negro who had been champion of the world.

Johnson's proposition was for McKetrick to induce some of the French fight promoters to offer him $30,000 for "his end." McKetrick's reply was: "Stop your kidding. You ought to be glad to get a chance to fight a white man for the best purse, as they are trying to force you out of the game for not defending your title." They talked it over for a week, and McKetrick then got Johnson to agree to fight Moran on a percentage basis. Johnson insisted that he would not let the public know that he was going to fight on a percentage and suggested that McKetrick should induce someone to pose as the representative of a syndicate, who were willing to give him a guarantee of $30,000 and an extra $5,000 for training expenses.

All this served as good publicity matter, and the most was made of it to boom the great championship match. It was arranged that the men should meet the next day at the Restaurant Dauphine, in the Bois du Boulogne, and two moving picture firms had representatives there to film the signing of the articles. All this went through with a big hurrah. With articles signed, a cheque for 175,000 francs was passed, and it was understood that it was to be deposited at the Crédit Lyonnais. All these proceedings were a fake, and the cheque was merely made out, at Johnson's demand, so that the newspapers could say that all his requirements had been acceded to. There was not the least thing genuine about the proceedings, except

McKetrick's determination to get Johnson's signature to a set of articles. Everything seemed to work smoothly and apparently in full accord with Johnson's wishes, and McKetrick played his part so well that he induced Johnson to put up the money—3,000 dollars—to meet the expenses of the match. Johnson hired official headquarters, in which I was put in charge by him, and nearly a ton of stationery and advertising matter was ordered.

Everything seemed to work smoothly, and Johnson was living like a rajah, having a retinue of whites and blacks at his home in Asnieres. But automobiles and a costly establishment soon reduced Johnson's funds considerably. He was further distressed by the fact that the newspaper *L'Auto*, which dominates boxing affairs in France, refused to advertise the match until a big deposit was made. These things worried Johnson, and he kept complaining about his need of funds. It ended in McKetrick inducing Johnson to sell some property he owned at Joinville.

Then another complication arose. The French Federation held a meeting and declared that Johnson was no longer the heavy-weight champion of the world. This meant that the match would not receive the support of the French public as a genuine championship affair. There was only one man who could straighten this out—and that was Theodore Vienne, whom I went to see with McKetrick. It took two weeks before Vienne could be induced to entertain any match in which Johnson was concerned. He finally agreed, however, to promote the contest, and Johnson was brought to his office and a new set of articles were drawn up. These were in French and there were several special stipulations—one being that Johnson had to fight under the rules of the French Federation, which are "clean break," and another that the contest was to be handled solely by Vienne, who was to pay all expenses, while the profits of the match were to be divided—one-third to Vienne and two-thirds to Moran and Johnson, Johnson insisting that he should receive 90 per cent. of the latter.

As close as I was to Johnson, I very soon recognised that the big black was trying to have secret talks with McKetrick. This aroused my suspicion, and I then learned that Johnson was beginning to insist that there must be a clear understanding that he must win the fight. I at once tackled McKetrick about this and he admitted it was the fact. But he whispered to me that he would say or promise anything "if he could only get Johnson into the ring."

In our talks afterwards, McKetrick claimed that the end justified the means. He added, however, that he would never subscribe to a paper that he would allow Johnson to win, but would lead him on to that belief. Towards the end, Johnson showed signs of worry; he would keep asking for McKetrick, and I realized that McKetrick would be forced to show his hand. He was clever enough to carry Johnson along until two days before the fight, when, however, the negro would be put off no longer. He came to the headquarters, and was in a great fury because he could not find McKetrick. He seemed to have lost his head and was desperate. He left an incriminating note for McKetrick, which demanded that he must see him at once to have an understanding about their arrangement, and that he would not permit any further delay. He instructed me to find McKetrick without fail. McKetrick avoided a personal interview until the morning of the fight. Johnson was almost a raving maniac, and had been chasing all over Paris in his automobile trying to locate McKetrick. The situation was now desperate, and I told McKetrick that Johnson was in such a state of mind that he might refuse to go on with the fight. Indeed, Johnson must have said something to this effect, because there was a rumour about Paris, on the day of the fight, that Johnson was balking. Before seeing McKetrick, Johnson left another incriminating letter with me, to give to McKetrick, wherein he cold-bloodedly declared that if an arrangement was not made at once, he would not put the gloves on.

Finally Johnson cornered McKetrick in Tod Sloan's bar and insisted that McKetrick should confirm the following agreement, viz., that Johnson was to receive 90 per cent. of the money, but that he would agree to split the amount, 60 per cent. and 40 per cent., provided Moran agreed to lose inside eight rounds.

Even after he had signed the agreement, McKetrick had his doubts, for he told me that Johnson was very deep and might suspect that he would have to fight on the level. Vienne was also much upset, and arranged to have a squad of police outside Johnson's dressing-room, so that in case Johnson refused to go on with the fight he could have him made a prisoner, and then have him taken across the border and forced out of the country.

When the men were in the ring, and after they had received the Referee's instructions, Johnson whispered to McKetrick, in my hearing, "Is everything O.K., Dan?" and McKetrick simply replied, "Get on with the fight."

That Johnson soon realised that he *had* to fight, and that there was no fake, was evidenced in his remark to me at the end of the second round—"Those are pretty wise guys, for sure. That boy (referring to Moran) am trying some." There is the whole story.

THE INCRIMINATING DOCUMENTS.

We have submitted the above statement to Dan McKetrick, who confirms it in every respect so far as it relates to his part of the story. He makes no bones about the matter, contending that the end justifies the means, and that, having under his charge such a clean and rising champion as Young Ahearn, he was determined not to allow his career to be thwarted by the toleration any longer of the machinations of the negro fraud. Not only, however, has McKetrick authorised us to say this, but—what is more to the point—he has placed in our hands all the original documents in his possession bearing upon the case. As regards the others, we must be content, so far as the present issue is concerned, to quote two passages from the letters referred to by Mr. Wolf—written by the negro's own hand at the time he was becoming apprehensive that, after all, he really might be called upon genuinely to defend his title.

First listen to this:—

Now, Dan, I must see you and get things straightened out. . . . . I am going to have things O.K. before I put the gloves on.

And this:—

Now let's get to business and get through . . . If someone is stalling me, then let me know at once . . . and then I can put it up to———at once.

And below is the man's professional death warrant, with the stipulation, in his own writing, for its return after the fight. Surely a more damning piece of evidence was never produced against any man!

If Johnson is wise, he will forthwith "quit"—in which case we shall have no desire to pursue the sordid story further.

MATCH JOHNSON-MORAN POUR LE CHAMPIONNAT DU MONDE

June 27th. 1914

I hereby agree to devide of receipts of my conceit with Frank Moran on June 27th on a basis of forty percent to Moran and sixty percent to me provided that Frank Moran loses inside of eight rounds

Jack Johnson after fight must return this receipt!

ADDLED "ADS."

THE YANKEE SWANK OF A SWANKY YANK.

Among the enterprising Yankee merchants who have established a profitable connection within our hospitable shores are the American Guide Publishing Company, of 60, Haymarket, London, W. These gentry are the publishers of an English guide-book, known as the *American Motor Tourist*, which, like most similar compilations, is little more than a framework for the collection of hotel and garage advertisements. It is claimed for the book that it has an extensive vogue among hotel proprietors and shipping companies, and that a free copy is presented to every American tourist landing in this country. On the strength of these representations high prices are demanded for the insertion of advertisements. The visible head of the concern is a man named Cornell, a peculiarly blatant individual, who seems to spend the greater part of his time cadging for orders in various parts of the country.

Quite recently this gentleman visited Gloucester, and there interviewed the proprietor of a large motor garage. An advertisement in the guide-book was proposed, and Mr. Cornell expended much eloquence in describing the advantages to be derived from its insertion. It was ultimately agreed that the garage keeper should have five guineas' worth of space in the next issue. Meanwhile the advertiser had made independent inquiries, with the result that he was by no means satisfied of the truth of Cornell's glowing assertions. He communicated his misgivings to the Company, threatening to repudiate the contract, failing satisfactory proof of the circulation of the guide. In response to this intimation Cornell again called at the garage, with an offer to accept half the payment provisionally agreed. The advertiser, however, declined.

Meanwhile the advertisement had been printed, and in due course the garage keeper received an account for £5 5s. Before finally refusing payment, he took the precaution of communicating with the American Consulate in London as to the standing of Cornell's firm. The official reply was highly significant. It ran:—

> In response to your letter of the 18th inst., I regret to say that the publication entitled *The American Motor Tourist* is not known at this office. I note, however, that it is printed and published by the American Guide Publishing Company, 60, Haymarket, London, W., and that there are no branches of the firm.

In the meantime the advertiser had received a further letter from the Company, threatening County Court proceedings. Nothing daunted, he now wrote definitely refusing payment, and in reply received the following:—

> This is to inform you that we will fight you in Court—or out of Court—any time, anywhere, and we know someone else who would like to hand you the K.O. You have come to the right people for trouble, and you can take it from us that we mean business; that our plan detailed in our last is not a foolish threat but a legitimate method of getting even with a dirty trick and that you will lose a damned sight more than £5 5s. before we let up. In getting even we excel. We would rather fight than eat. You passed the proof of your ad., and when asked for payment said you had cancelled it by letter, when you did not know our address and could not produce the letter.
>
> You are a liar and a skunk.

The recipient of this joyous effusion at once handed it to his solicitor, by whom it was courteously acknowledged. The lawyer's screed was torn up into tiny pieces and sent back by return of post. Meanwhile, the Company had transferred their epistolary attentions to the proprietor of a restaurant in Gloucester, whom they blamed for the breakdown of their deal with the garage-keeper. It appears that some years ago Cornell borrowed fifteen shillings from this gentleman and conveniently forgot to pay it back until a few months ago, when he was seized in the street and held till the money was paid. In the light of this incident, we are tempted to wonder why so many hotels, etc., are "black-listed" in the *American Motor Tourist*. And we understand that a similar fate has overtaken the whole city of Gloucester, in consequence of the episode we have related. In high dudgeon, Cornell has departed in search of "fresh fields and pastures new." We may add that the Haymarket offices appear to consist of one small room, in charge of an old man. In the words of the Deputy-Consul General, "there are no branches."

LINGERING LINGERIE.

MODE OF THE MAISON DE PARIS.

Last March the Maison de Paris, 2, Rue Blanche, had a large advertisement in the British Press, offering a 20s. outfit of *lingerie* for 2s. down, and the balance "in monthly instalments of 4s. *after the goods are delivered.*" Attracted by the enticing description of dainty, *chic* undies, "made beautiful by filmy, creamy, billows of lace," a correspondent remitted the instalment, and, being a member of the gentler sex, doubtless waited with feverish impatience for the promised parcel. Instead, arrived an acknowledgment of the money and a letter to the following effect:—

> We notice that you desire to avail yourself of the instalment offer, but we are a little doubtful how to treat your application, as whilst we are in Paris you are many miles away, and you will of course appreciate it would not be a business undertaking to send parcels of *lingerie* hundreds of miles without any security . . . . Should you, however, after receipt of this letter, desire to pay by instalments, will you kindly furnish us with references, filling up the enclosed form. It is necessary that these references should be two people who are householders and that they should guarantee payment of your account in case you by any means fail in your obligation of payment.

The references asked for were sent, but still the *lingerie* lingered. A further stereotyped letter arrived instead:—

> We are afraid we are unable to extend you the credit you require . . . . We are prepared to send you any one of the following articles from the bargain parcel, on receipt of postal order for the difference between the cost of the article and the 2s. deposit we hold.

Our correspondent named an article and remitted a further 1s. 6d. to Paris. This drew an imitation typewritten postcard, stating that "owing to the enormous response to our announcement, there must be a slight delay in despatching the parcels, but we hope to forward them in the course of a day or so." That was last March, and the "slight delay" still continues. Our correspondent lacks her *lingerie* and has, we fear, lost her deposit. This sort of thing is not calculated to cement *l'entente cordiale*, so we hereby solemnly warn our readers to resist the future blandishments of the Maison de Paris.

THANK YOU FOR NOTHING.

YOUR LOANS WILL COST YOU MORE.

Apart from its general purpose of "protecting trade," the Traders' Mutual Protection Society, of 171, Queen Victoria Street, E.C., has a host of minor functions, foremost among which is the swift and facile negotiation of business loans. An East London reader lately replied to an advertisement in the following terms, which appeared in the columns of a daily newspaper:—

> Traders requiring loans repayable on easy terms, or partners, or wishing to dispose of business, should apply to Traders' Society, 171, Queen Victoria Street, E.C. Distance no object.

Being in need of temporary accommodation to the extent of £20, our correspondent stated his requirement and was informed that a representative of the Society would wait upon him in the course of a few days. Upon the arrival of this visitor, whom he describes as "an innocent-looking youngster," he learned that a subscription of half-a-guinea was payable to the Society. This payment appeared by no means excessive, and the applicant was gratified to learn that the desired advance would come from "more prosperous members of the Society," and that the utmost privacy would thus attend the transaction. A few days later he was surprised to receive a letter from a well-known firm of professional moneylenders in Chancery Lane, offering him an advance at 15 per cent. in return for a Bill of Sale upon his goods and chattels. If these be the Society's proposed lenders, it is obvious that he might have secured this "favour" without the intervention of the kindly "Traders." Had he wished to deal with loan merchants of the ordinary type, he would not have troubled to reply to the newspaper advertisement. He demanded the return of his subscription, for which he claims he has enjoyed no valid return. At the time of writing, he is still waiting for his money.

Relieve the tedium of your holiday journey by reading "More Tabloid Tales," of all booksellers.

PESTILENT PALAVER.

THE ABJECT INCOMPETENCE OF THE BOGUS BOARD.

The experience of a City reader strikingly confirms our repeated assertions as to the definite unwillingness of the "Board" of Trade to grapple seriously with the problem of safety at sea. Immediately after the *Titanic* disaster in 1912, our correspondent perfected a design for an improved life-saving raft, and submitted his specifications, together with a model of the appliance, to a well-known firm of Consulting Engineers, who are also Surveyors at Lloyd's. Their report upon the device was wholly favourable, so he resolved to submit his design to the "Board," and to this end endeavoured to secure some personal influence. To a gentleman who was good enough to interest himself in the matter Mr. Sydney Buxton, as he then was, President of the Board, wrote:—

> I have your letter of July 11th, and will see that the enclosed letter and statement from Mr. —— receive consideration.

The "statement" mentioned included specifications and full particulars of the raft design. A week later the inventor received the following naïve epistle from the Marine Department:—

> With reference to your letter of 9th July, drawing attention to your life-saving raft, I am directed by the Board of Trade to inform you that it is the practice of the Board in dealing with applications for approval of life-saving appliances to have them examined only when an application is made by a shipowner who proposes to carry the particular appliance on board his ship. In the event of a shipowner applying for permission to carry your life raft, the Board will be glad to have it tested by their Surveyors, and to inform you whether they approve it as a life-saving appliance for use on board ship.

This letter affords amazing proof of the supineness of the Board. For what shipping firm would take the trouble and incur the expense of fitting a vessel with a new contrivance on the offchance of it being subsequently approved by the Board's Surveyor? This mischievous attitude obviously implies an entire absence of thought and a complete abnegation by the Board of its functions. It is significant that not even the personal intervention of the President could secure the proper consideration of the invention. The outcome may readily be conjectured. The inventor was politely informed that "no initiative would be taken by shipping companies."

A few weeks ago, in response to a renewed application, our correspondent received a letter from the Board couched in terms precisely similar to those of their original communication. Again he is given to understand that the Department have no power to "compel," but can only "recommend." Once more he is informed that only suggestions which emanate from shipowners can win the imprimatur of the Board's approval. The vicious circle of official ineptitude remains complete. There is but one remedy. We must have a Business Board.

WILY WILLIS.

MORE MIRACULOUS MONEY-MULTIPLIERS.

Marris & Co., recently pilloried in our pages under the heading "Catch your Pal," have not remained long without imitators. Joseph Willis & Co., of 3, Talma Road, Kellett Road, Brixton, have come on the scene with an identical dodge. "Do you want money for yourself and for your friends?" they ask. "If so, we can give you some. No doubt you will think this is some fraud or catch, but it is absolutely genuine. . . If you send 5s. we will send you five forms for your five friends to fill in and to send at least the same amount as you have sent, when we shall immediately forward you the sum we have promised, viz., four times the amount sent, and each of your five friends will, in their turn, make the enormous profit you have made by their carrying out the same conditions." Any fool complying with Messrs. Willis & Co.'s invitation to send them 5s. will probably find five equal fools amongst his acquaintances, if there be anything in the old proverb concerning birds of a feather. But even in England, notwithstanding Carlyle's dictum, there must be a limit to the supply, and the chain must break in consequence. And when the chain breaks, Messrs. Willis step in and grab the lot!

A MEAN MISTRESS.

WHY A "PARISH WORKER" PROSECUTED HER SERVANT.

Having regard to the fact that she is a prominent "Church worker" in an Exeter parish, it cannot be said that Miss Catherine Yelverton does herself or her Christian principles much credit by her vindictive prosecution—persecution would be a better word—of Mabel Moore, a 17 year old servant girl in her employ. Obeying her mother, she gave notice, and one Sunday when the girl was out Miss Yelverton rummaged about the servant's bedroom and discovered some paltry articles there belonging to her—three handkerchiefs, a towel, a pillow case, a book, and a crochet needle. With her sister, she consulted a deaconess, and in giving evidence Miss Daisy Yelverton "agreed with her sister that up to the time of her giving of the notice there was no complaint of defendant's conduct, although they had missed pieces of cake from the sideboard. As to the arrest, they consulted a deaconess because witness and her sister were interested in helping girls and keeping them straight, and it was decided to send for the police."

As a matter of fact, some of the things the girl was charged with stealing were kept in her room, and she did not appropriate them; as to the handkerchiefs, two of them were her own, but all the washing went out together and somehow one handkerchief belonging to Miss Yelverton got among the girl's clothing and she put her initials upon it. From first to last the attitude of Miss Yelverton towards this young girl was mean, spiteful, and cruel, and is clearly to be referred for its motive to the girl's notice to leave. The magistrates plainly showed that they regarded it in this light, for they dismissed the charge before the solicitor for the defence had finished addressing them. We hope it will be many a long day before this lady has another opportunity of doing her best to ruin the reputation and character of any young servant in her employ under pretence of a duty of "helping" her and keeping her "straight."

DAVIS, OF DENMARK HILL.

WORKING THE DEPOSIT WANGLE.

J. A. Davis and Co., of 26, Denmark Hill, are pawnbrokers, and (taking their word for it) "Merchants-Shippers, and Bankrupt Stock Buyers." Having secured a "large manufacturer's" stock of "Magnificent £3 3s. Binoculars, 10-lens Magnification Power," by means of which the "name of ship can be distinctly read five miles from the shore," they have had the public spirit to reduce the price to 20s. per pair. Realising that a great many people, whilst anxious to read the names of ships five miles from the shore, might not be willing or able to hand out 20s. in a lump sum for the privilege, Messrs. Davis very kindly undertake to "deliver immediately this very Powerful Binocular, carriage paid, upon receipt of your *first deposit of 1s.*," adding that "After receiving the glasses, if satisfactory, the balance is payable 1s. on receipt and 2s. monthly," and that "if in any way you are disappointed you are under no obligation whatever to keep the binoculars, and your Deposit will be refunded in full if Glasses are returned within 7 days."

One of our readers, desirous of reading the name of a ship five miles from shore, posted 1s. deposit to Messrs. Davis and Co., and awaited with pleasurable anticipation the arrival of the "10-lens Magnification Power" binoculars. He was rather dashed to receive, instead of the glasses, a printed form of agreement—which he was required to return to Messrs. Davis and Co., duly filled in and signed, before they could see their way to fulfil their undertaking "*to deliver immediately . . . upon receipt of the First Deposit of 1s.*" Disinclined to acquaint Messrs. Davis and Co. with the business address of his employer, as demanded, as well as to supply a householder's guarantee to pay the money, our reader wrote and requested the return of his deposit, basing his demand upon Messrs. Davis and Co.'s undertaking to refund should he be in any way disappointed. So far, Messrs. Davis do not appear to have conformed with the terms of their advertisement—at which we are not surprised, in view of the record of the firm, as disclosed from time to time in these columns.

Ask at the Railway Bookstall for "More Tabloid Tales." Everybody's reading it. 1/- net.

THE SLATER SHUFFLE.

WHO MADE SHERIFF MILLAR A JUDGE?

Unusual interest attaches to a White Paper recently issued by the Secretary of State for Scotland, in which the right honourable gentleman seeks to justify his refusal to re-open the notorious case of Oscar Slater. More than five years have elapsed since Slater was sentenced to death for the wilful murder of Miss Marion Gilchrist in her house at Glasgow, the extreme penalty being subsequently commuted to life imprisonment. The circumstances of the trial are still fresh in the minds of Scotsmen, nor have they been wholly forgotten on this side of the border. Widespread interest was aroused when early this year it became known that the Sheriff of Lanarkshire was to hold an inquiry into certain aspects of the case. It was generally understood that new facts had been brought to light and that evidence of a vital character would for the first time be publicly adduced. Then came the disconcerting intimation that the investigations of the Sheriff would be conducted behind closed doors.

A White-*washing* Paper.

From a perusal of the White Paper, it does not appear that any attempt was made to review the vital aspects of the case. With an utter want of common fairness, the prisoner was wholly unrepresented. The Sheriff seems to have been principally occupied with the sworn statements of a prominent officer of police, who gravely impugned the conduct of his colleagues in relation to the Slater trial. Had these allegations been substantiated, they would have gone far to acquit the prisoner of complicity in the murder of Miss Gilchrist. The witness had no apparent motive for wilful misstatement. It is clear that he failed to impress the Court, and as we are going to press, we are informed that he has been suspended. It follows from the privacy of the proceedings that we are unable to estimate the relative merits of his evidence and that brought into conflict with it.

It is just here that the importance of an adequate inquiry, preferably in the way of a new trial, becomes apparent. The evidence of this solitary witness has been overborne by that of others, all of whom were actively associated with the original prosecution.. And we are afraid that, even now, any enquiry into the conduct of suspended officers will be held behind closed doors. In any event, however, it must not be assumed that the whole case for the innocence of Slater rests upon the credibility of this one man. No one who has followed the public comments upon the affair can remain a victim of any such delusion.

Why an Open Inquiry is Necessary.

With the Inquiry completed and the Report before us, or so much of it as has been permitted to transpire, it does not appear that any useful purpose has been served by this hole-and-corner investigation. Ostensibly, Sheriff Millar was required to determine whether there was enough new evidence to warrant the re-opening of the case. The professed function of the Inquiry was analogous to that of a Grand Jury, except that Slater was charged with innocence instead of guilt. It is clearly no part of the business of such a tribunal to determine the value of such evidence as may be found to exist. Any attempt to do so implies a mischievous failure to discriminate between evidence and proof. At this point Sheriff Millar appears to have utterly misconceived his duty, and his usurpation of judicial authority—for it was nothing less—has apparently been condoned by the Secretary of State. Had the Sheriff confined himself to his proper task, he would have been bound in honesty to report that there was new evidence in favour of Slater. Had the prisoner been properly represented, an abundance of new facts would have been brought to light. It would then have been the duty of the responsible Minister to constitute a judicial tribunal competent to determine its value and to co-relate it with facts already ascertained. The Sheriff has donned the ermine, and presumed to test the cogency of the evidence before him. Unfortunately, in the absence of any representative of the prisoner, he appears to have selected a single section of the testimony in his favour, and upon its failure to have prejudged the rest. The impatience of Sheriff Millar must not be permitted to burke the full judicial inquiry which justice imperatively demands.

ARTFUL ARNOLD.

PLUCKING POULTRY PRODUCERS.

About twelve months ago, a shop at 83, Upper North Street, Poplar, E.—a poverty-stricken district—was taken by a man who commenced to trade as "F. J. Arnold & Co., Beef and Pork Butchers." Shortly before Christmas, a Scottish poultry farmer advertised plucked and dressed poultry for sale, and received an inquiry, which resulted in birds to the value of £8 9s. 9d. being despatched to the Poplar address. Applications for payment were evaded until 24th February, when a letter was received from 3, Camden Road, Camden Town, to the following effect: "In answer to yours of February 19th, I am not living at Poplar now. I will forward on your little cheque at the end of the month. Yours faithfully, F. J. Arnold."

The end of the month arrived, but brought with it no "little cheque," whereupon the poultry farmer communicated with the police. Their report was by no means helpful. It stated that "Arnold" had sold his business towards the end of last year to the then occupier of the premises, from whom Arnold had obtained permission to have the poultry delivered at the shop, whence he removed it in a van, but, he said, he had not given Arnold leave to have bill-heads printed with the shop address. He denied all subsequent knowledge of Arnold, except as to handing him one letter at Smithfield, but admitted receiving a subsequent letter addressed to him, which he said he had endorsed "Not known," and dropped into a pillar-box. This letter—which happened to be one of the poultry farmer's applications for payment—strange to say, was not returned to him through the post office.

Failing to obtain satisfaction from the police, we have been appealed to. We have not yet succeeded in tracking down the man, but have obtained some further information which it was open to the police to secure, and which, had it been promptly used, might have enabled them to lay hands on the culprit. About two months ago the shop was closed, having been sold up by creditors; and Arnold himself is stated to be employed at present at Smithfield Market.

We publish this account in the hope of putting other poultry farmers on their guard.

TRY, TRY, TRY AGAIN!

IF FROM FIRST TO LAST YOU DON'T SUCCEED—CADGE.

Ramsay MacDonald and those associated with him in the desperate attempt to keep alive the unwanted *Daily Citizen* still come up smiling, after rebuffs which would abash persons possessing thinner skins. For instance, the Ship-constructors' and Shipwrights' Association have, upon two occasions, definitely voted against sinking (a very appropriate term) their money in an "investment" in that unread journal—had a favourable vote been recorded, we doubt very much whether the officials would have allowed the matter to be re-opened after the first decision. These two "knock-outs," however, were not sufficient, for there has now been issued to the members a circular, in which, despite the repeated decision, the officials do all they can to induce the members to alter their view. One remarkable sentence in the introduction to a letter received from Ramsay MacDonald and his colleagues on the *Citizen* Board very naïvely admits that the members "have now had an opportunity of seeing the paper itself." That they have done so, and emphatically decline to support it, should be enough. Another interesting phrase is contained in the letter itself—it being tated that the paper "has now been going for 18 months, and its value has been experienced to the full by organized Labour." It has, indeed, and the refusal of the workers either to buy it or to consent to be taxed for its upkeep is based upon a considered estimate of its worth. We have little doubt that the third attempt to get the Ship-constructors and Shipwrights to mulct themselves for so futile a purpose will meet with the same fate as its predecessors. We observe, too, that upon the agenda of the recent Council Meeting of the Nottinghamshire Miners' Association appeared the following notice of motion: "That we do not approve of the Federation taking up Debentures in the *Daily Citizen* to the amount of £50,000." And no wonder!

The book of Laughter—"John Bull in Crankyland." 1/- net. Ready next week.

A DOOMED DEAL.

MANCHESTER MONEY-MERCHANT'S MISTAKE.

A Stockport reader, engaged in the manufacture of certain special preparations, was anxious to obtain the necessary funds for an extension of his business, which he had for some time had in view. Through the medium of a newspaper advertisement he was brought into touch with Mr. J. Gilby, of Old Trafford, Manchester, and formerly of Wigan, whose profession appears to be that of "a gentleman able to introduce capital" to persons embarking upon trading adventures. He at once suggested to our correspondent that the flotation of a small company might prove the readiest means towards the attainment of his ambitions. The whole of the necessary capital might, he said, be obtained through his instrumentality, while he further undertook to prepare the Memorandum and Articles of Association and to compile a draft Prospectus. In respect of these valuable services, he proposed to charge a commission of 2½ per cent.

Before clinching the matter, our correspondent was anxious to secure the services of a working partner, and some little delay was thereby occasioned. Mr. Gilby seems to have made some trouble of this, and at length, in response to his urgent request, the client resolved to close the deal. It was arranged that the whole of the necessary capital should be underwritten. On these terms Mr. Gilby promised to proceed. He wrote:—

> The course I have suggested would cost you £125, which you would have to pay in exchange for the contract from the underwriters, guaranteeing all the capital of the Company to be subscribed.

Our correspondent accepted this condition, and in due course he paid the £125. It was arranged that the Articles of Association should be ready in a week, and that the prospectus should be issued within a month. Gilby was, of course, an agent for the underwriters, and it was agreed that their commission, apart from his, should not exceed 5 per cent.

In due course the Underwriting Contract came to hand. It purported to ensure the subscription of £5,000 worth of capital, and was signed by one John Livock, of Bath Road, Chiswick, W. The matter, though thus far advanced, seemed to stick, in odd contrast with its earlier speed. It was now the client's turn to remonstrate, but his protests were met by the statement that "Livock would gladly allow further time." The Underwriting Contract was timed to expire on October 14th. Four days after this date, a daring pillar-box robbery was perpetrated in the West End of London. Later still, at Englefield (Berks.) there was a sensational theft of valuable bonds. Our correspondent ultimately learned that in respect of both these offences Livock was in the hands of the police. He was not, however, arrested till some time after the crimes.

Meanwhile, little progress had been made with the flotation of the company. Our correspondent had relied upon an extension of the Underwriting Contract which had expired on October 14th. For reasons which may be surmised, no such concession was forthcoming. There remained the hope that a new agreement might be effected, and several names were mentioned by Gilby in this connection, among them that of a Mr. Stove. In the light of the circumstances in which the earlier contract fell through, the following letter from Gilby makes pretty reading:—

> I have got a definite arrangement for you *re* the underwriting. I can definitely get the shares contracted for by underwriting of Mr. Stove during this week. The cost to you will be £65 cash. This is not for me but for the party introducing and effecting the consent of Mr. Stove. He will not move unless and until he receives this amount. Trusting this will be quite agreeable to you.

One hundred and twenty-five pounds for a contract which had never materialised and another sixty-five for one which might share its fate, was hardly our correspondent's notion of a business proposition, and he accordingly declined to proceed. He prefers to cut his losses, which have already reached a figure which he can ill afford. We seriously suggest to Mr. Gilby that he should endeavour to make amends to his client for having introduced him to a man in Livock's unfortunate position, and that he should pick his associates with a little more care.

A BANKRUPT BOUNDER.

LYMINGTON LABOURER'S LUCKLESS LOT.

In the course of building operations at Lymington, Hants, the Contractors sub-let the plastering work to Mr. H. Spearman, of Guildford, described as a "plain and ornamental plasterer," and said to be an expert at "enrichments and centre flowers." This worthy appears to have engaged his men through the local Labour Exchange, after which they remained under the supervision of the general foreman, by whom at first their wages were paid. At the end of the job, however, Spearman came down to "measure up" and to collect the shekels on his own account. In the hurry of the moment he unhappily overlooked the wages of a Lymington workman, which were then three pounds in arrear. Upon application to the foreman, the man was told that he must look to Spearman for his money. He wrote off at once to Mr. Spearman, and in reply received this encouraging letter:—

> I beg to inform you that I am unable to meet your payment, as I am applying to the County Court for an Administration Order, of which you will receive due notice. Under these circumstances I hope you will not add any further to your costs, as I have nothing whatever with which to meet you.

Whatever be thought of this epistle, its engaging candour must at least be acknowledged. Its statements, moreover, appear to have been true in substance and in fact. Hoping to forestall the impending crash in Spearman's affairs, the workman at once took out a County Court summons and obtained judgment for the full amount of his claim. A warrant of execution was issued, but it remained unsatisfied. In due course the plaintiff received notice from the Court Registrar in these ominous terms:—

> The Warrant of Execution in this Action has not been executed within one calendar month from the day of its delivery to me for the following reasons:—
> No effects. All goods belong to defendant's wife. Prior warrants unsatisfied.

It is a little strange that the defendant, who is said to be somewhat vain of his personal adornment, should have had no trinkets or ornaments which might have discharged this trifling debt. It may be said that Spearman has not sought to evade liability, his excuse for non-payment apparently being that he has paid out all the money received by him from the original contractors. Of the truth of this assertion we can form no opinion, but in any case, it is obviously desirable that the facts of his present financial position should be widely known.

SURPLUS STORES.

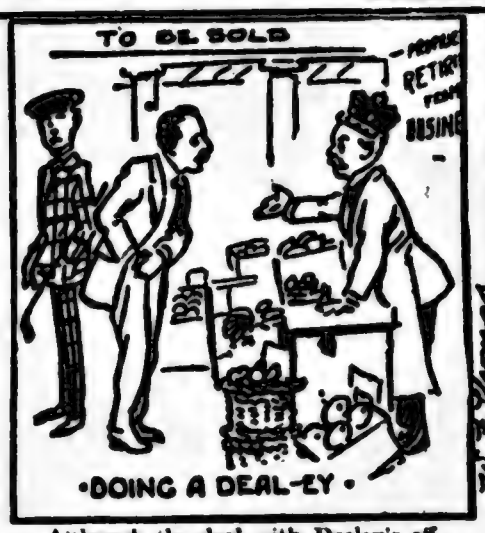
BARGAINS FROM WOOLWICH ARSENAL.

The urgent need for Business Government becomes more and more obvious day by day. We have before us a circular recently distributed amongst ironmongers by Messrs Millard Brothers, Ltd., of 123, Houndsditch, E.C., containing these significant statements: "We offer the following Government Stores from the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, at nett cash prices, subject to being unsold. All these goods are of known quality and workmanship, all the edge tools being made by firms of the highest repute." The tools referred to consist of steel saw sets, bevels, planes, creasing hammers, compasses, crowbars, chisels, steel wedges, socket gouges, anvil blocks, adzes, pick irons, pipe cutters, wrenches, etc. Since these goods are offered to ironmongers, they are presumably in new condition. If so, how comes it that they have been sold by the Government to Messrs. Millard Bros.? If they are surplus stock, why were so many ordered in the first place? If they are obsolete tools, why was not more foresight exercised in purchasing them? We are credibly informed that the tools are being offered at half the prices they ought to fetch—which means that they must have been disposed of by the Government for a mere song. When we reflect that those stores were bought with the taxpayers' money, we are entitled to demand an explanation as to the circumstances in which they passed into the hands of Messrs. Millard Bros., upon whom, of course, we do not desire to cast the least reflection. Perhaps one of the less unintelligent M.P.s will be good enough to ask a question in the House.

£325 for the Stewards' Cup. New Sporting Contest. See page 36.

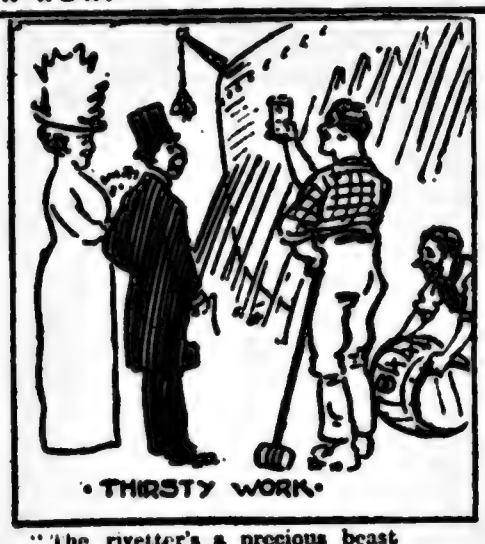
"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."



Although the deal with Deeley's off,
'Tis not a bitter pill
For him to swallow—there is "goff"
His idle hours to fill.

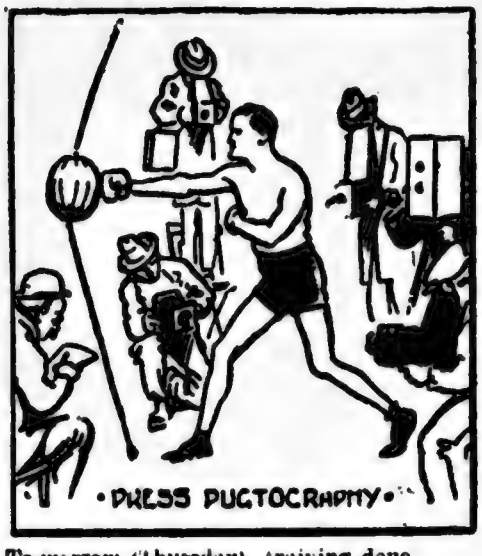
The Cabinet are very tired,
The Liberal Press declare,
We doubt if they are half as tired
As the electors are!



"The rivetter's a precious beast
And drinks a lot of beer,"
The King was told; and his behest
Was "Give them more," we hear.

The "topper" and the "strawy" met
At Lord's, to play "the game";
Each hoped the other to defeat—
The other hoped the same.

East Worcestershire and Birmingham
The Liberals refuse
To fight—because it seems to them
It wouldn't be much use.



To-morrow (Thursday), training done,
The boxing world will learn
Which—U.S.A.'s or France's son—
Will battle with Ahearn.

"ROBERTS" OF RICHMOND.

PIKE'S PESTILENT PERSISTENCE.

Richmond residents may not be aware that their town is the headquarters of a Mr. William Francis Pike, whose purpose in life appears to be the palming off of family Bibles upon unsuspecting persons of the domestic servant class, at prices more than proportionate to the size of the volumes. Trading as Roberts and Co., Barker and Co., and the Bible Union Society, he sends his back-door emissaries broadcast throughout the land, seeking whom they may induce to affix their signatures to a more or less worthless document purporting to be an agreement to purchase a Bible by instalments. The methods adopted by his myrmidons to obtain signatures are sometimes open to severe criticism, if not to condign censure, as the following incident will show :—

As far back as the beginning of 1913 one of Pike's canvassers induced a domestic servant, employed by a family in Eccles, to allow him to leave with her for a while a family Bible, which he was tired of carrying about, and to sign a paper, which she did not read, to the effect that she "liked" the volume. About a week later, as the canvasser had not called for the book, and as she expected shortly to leave Eccles, the girl packed up the Bible and forwarded it, carriage paid, to Roberts and Co., Richmond. Soon after she received a demand for the first instalment in payment of the volume She replied, stating that it had been returned, but her letter was ignored. Applications for payment followed one another in quick succession, and presently assumed the shape of printed demands and threats of County Court proceedings. The girl's master then took the matter in hand, threatening to place the matter in the hands of the police unless the persecution of his maid was stopped. After a few months of silence, Roberts and Co. again got on the girl's track—she by this time had changed her address—sending her postcards threatening legal proceedings. These availing nothing, they commenced to bombard occupiers of adjacent houses with requests for the girl's address, couched in the following terms :—

> DEAR SIR,—We should be greatly obliged if you would kindly inform us where Miss ——, who formerly resided at No. —, and with whom we are anxious to be placed in communication, is now in a situation; and if you do not know her personally perhaps you are on friendly terms with someone who is acquainted with her, and from whom you may be able to obtain the address.
>
> We shall be pleased to send you a Postal Order for 2s. 6d. if you succeed in obtaining and giving us the address. Any information you may give us will be treated as in the strictest confidence, and thanking you in anticipation of an early and favourable reply.

We have before us several letters in the above strain, addressed to various persons in the girl's former neighbourhood, and extending over a period from November, 1913, down to the month of June last! Such persistence on the part of Pike in the pursuit of a maid servant, when the Bible which she is stated to have ordered was returned to him or them, over twelve months ago, as the books at Eccles railway station prove, is worthy of a better cause. At any rate, it merits the attention of the Richmond police, who would perform a useful public service by informing Pike that his methods savour of an attempt to obtain money by means of particularly pernicious methods.

Result of Our Salisbury Racing Contest. Winners on page 28.

If You Can Draw.

YOU can learn *by post* to earn some of the Thousands of Pounds that advertisers are paying daily for sketches. Illustrating advertisements, designing booklet covers, etc., offers substantial remuneration as a spare-time hobby or regular occupation.

The following recent statements by famous Artists concern anyone with a taste for Drawing :—

"If you can learn to write you can learn to draw. Courage and Commonsense are more useful than genius if you want to earn money by art. Artistic advertising is still in its infancy, and the time to enter this profession is —Now.

"There are more openings for Black and White Artists to-day than ever. Every month sees the birth of some new journal, each needing advertisement drawings. The Black and White Artist, if industrious, can soon earn from £300 to £500 a year."

Black and White drawings often display more cleverness than Academy Paintings, and the young men and women who have learned to design them earn more than Royal Academy Exhibitors.

Never was the demand for sketches so great, never was it so easy for a trained artist to live in comfort.

Learn to Earn by Post and Earn while Learning.

If you have some Talent, Commonsense and Ambition you can learn all you need to know—everything in fact that ordinary art schools and Text Books leave out—to earn money by drawing.

You can learn at home and earn while learning if you take the P.C.C. Home-study Course in Commercially Applied Art.

MR. CHAS. E. DAWSON—late Art Editor of *Nash's*—"Great Britain's Greatest Magazine"—is now responsible for the training and success of each student. His splendid work in the production of the magazine that, by the superb quality of its illustrations, is unsurpassed in Europe, enables him to give his students the very best and most practical tuition and guidance.

The Creator of the "Dawson Girl," is acknowledged upon two Continents as one of London's leading designers of pictorial publicity. His articles on art subjects are published in the foremost magazines of England and America; by his teaching he has helped more readers of JOHN BULL to earn money by drawing than any other man.

Copy this sketch and send it for Gratis Expert Opinion.

To Turn Your Talent into Guineas.

All his knowledge and experience, and all the known professional time-and-disappointment saving devices are systematised into a series of lessons, explaining just how to turn your talent into guineas in the shortest possible time.

There are no "Art for Art Sake" platitudes in this Clear-cut, Interesting and Essentially Efficient series of Lessons. The Instruction is progressive, it begins just where any previous Art Training left off, and continues—until proficient.

The lessons, exclusive and confidential to each Scholarship Winner, are superbly illustrated. Exercises are set expounding the technique of drawing for reproduction. These exercises are sent by post to Mr. Dawson, who criticises them; his long letters of personal advice and encouragement are alone worth the moderate fee for the whole Course.

Instruction Until Proficient.

Among letters recording successes is the following typical of the tributes we get daily from all parts of the world :—

Dear Sir, *Vancouver, B.C.*

Have received lesson 13, but don't know when I'm going to find time to do exercises. Two weeks ago, I saw a big Advt. Agency who said they had tried many artists but couldn't get the right results. Showed my work and was engaged. am now working 7 to 10 hours a day at $1 per hour (and bonus on special work), in English money, 4s.

I consider that anyone with a Talent for Drawing and Ideas cannot but profit from your Course—it deals with just the problems that arise in practice. I find the method of line-drawing on photos especially useful.

Your grateful student,

I. 2232.

Subjects taught include :

Drawing for reproduction, book cover advertisement designs, lettering, perspective line, wash and body colour sketches, splatter work, tints and labour-saving devices, originating saleable designs, establishing a connection, commercial correspondence, dealing with printers, publishers, and advertisers, how, when, and where to sell designs to the best advantage.

The All-British System.

The Practical Correspondence College, the All-British School of Art with the world-wide reputation for the money-earning-value of its Instruction, guarantees the absolute efficiency of this personally conducted course.

In ten years the success and good will of the students have built up the P.C.C. from its small beginning to the Art Training College of National Importance it is to-day.

JOHN BULL and other authoritative publications endorse the thoroughness of its conscientious and until-proficient Instruction.

Chas. E. Dawson only accepts as students those who demonstrate their aptitude for pen-and-ink work.

Make a copy of the Dawson drawing on this page in ink, or pencil, your copy may be larger, but not smaller than the illustration, write your name, address, occupation and age under your drawing and post it to "C.E.D." 12, Thanet House, Strand, W.C. In a few posts you will receive gratis prospectus of the Course and Mr. Dawson's candid opinion upon your chance of success in this comparatively new and lucrative profession.

If he advises you to train your talent you may depend upon the integrity of his expert opinion.

It costs nothing and you risk nothing by copying the drawing and obtaining particulars of the Course that has *by post* helped so many, to enter the profession.

FREE INSURANCE for JOHN BULL readers, resident in British Isles, who join Mr. Dawson's Correspondence Art Course before August 31st.

The Ocean Accident and Guarantee Corporation, Ltd.,

WILL PAY

the representative of a P.C.C. Student :—

£1,000 if killed within the United Kingdom by accident to Tram, 'Bus, or Train.

£1 per week for Temporary Total Disablement (limit 52 weeks).

£1 per week for 10 years if the P.C.C. Student by accident loses the sight of both eyes.

Insurance valid for one year from date of enrolment.

The number of students we can accept for Mr. Dawson's Course and Free Insurance is limited, and early application is essential.

AN IRRITATING ABUSE.

SCHOLASTIC SWANK AT SWANSEA.

It seems that certain Education Committees have enacted somewhat stringent sumptuary laws with reference to the personal adornment of children attending the elementary schools. At Swansea recently there was a case in point, which though, perhaps, trivial in itself, is typical of a practice which appears to be rather prevalent. A little girl was sent to school with a simple gold ring upon her finger, which she was promptly ordered to remove by the teacher, who was doubtless following her instructions. The child reported the incident to her father, who had given her the ring for a birthday present. The man was naturally annoyed, and the more so upon learning that a simple bead necklace and a neat bow of hair ribbon had previously excited a similar injunction. He at once visited the school and sought an interview with the headmistress. This lady was eloquent in defence of her official "rights," and subsequently supplied her version of the affair to the National Union of Teachers and to the Education Officer of the Borough of Swansea. From the solicitors to the Union the father has received a stilted remonstrance, while from the Education Offices he has been treated to a most fearsome letter containing threats. Thus the mickle makes the muckle when fussy folks begin.

We respectfully suggest to the Swansea Education Committee that they should find their Chief Officer something useful to do. Failing anything of more immediate urgency, there are one or two little points which we should like to have cleared up. Are the teachers authorised by the Committee to strip children of knick-knacks and trinkets, and, if so, where is the thing to stop? Is it to be confined to jewellery and hair-ribbons or to extend to shoe-buckles and staylaces? Moreover, is it to apply to the teachers as well as to the scholars, and if not, why not?

A further point arises, and here we are at closer grips with the legal aspect of the matter, which the Education Officer appears to have wholly ignored. We understand that one child has already been "expelled" from this same school for no worse offence than the wearing of a ring, and that a similar fate awaits other youngsters whose parents may decline to accord with the authorities' fancy. We are informed that in one flagrant instance a child has in this way been deprived for six weeks of the benefits of popular education, and we have no hesitation in saying that the situation thus created is flatly illegal. No such right of exclusion attaches to the principal of an elementary school, nor may the Education Authority discriminate among children who present themselves for admission. It is their duty to receive all and sundry and to set the law in motion against the parents of any who may fail to attend. In so providing, the Education Acts lay down no rules as to wherewithal the youngsters shall be clad or adorned. A child arrayed like Solomon in all his glory is as much entitled to free admittance as another clad only in a ray and a smile. This is the law of the matter, and the commonsense of it is not far off.

"JOHN BULL'S" LETTER BAG.

If you have a tooth to pull—write to John,
Or you feel you've been a fool—trot along.
John has naught to doodle do
But to answer cods like you—
Idle John!

If your kid has got the mumps—screed away!
Or your wife is in the dumps—write to-day.
John will likely answer straight
By return: "You want a slate."
It's his way.

If you have a patent line—who has not?
How to make it rain or shine—Oh, great Scot!
Look to John for his support,
Then his readers will have sport
O'er your rot.

But if really you're in need—don't fear John,
If your heart is like to break—come along.
He will try and put you straight,
Show you how to climb the gate—
Good old John!

YOUR HEALTH!

A DAWDLING DOCTOR AND A STANDING STINK.

In the matter of simple sanitary precautions, the authorities of the Borough of Preston cannot be convicted of an excess of zeal. A local trader complains that in a horse-midden at the rear of his premises—the property of a neighbouring firm—a mass of stinking refuse has been permitted to accumulate, with most unpleasant results. Fearing for the health of his family and staff, he wrote twelve months ago to the Medical Officer, requesting the abatement of the nuisance. His letter was wholly ignored and he assures us that three or four further communications to the same effect incurred a similar fate. It was not till November last that a letter, addressed to the Medical Officer, and marked "Private," earned the courtesy of an official reply. The doctor wrote:—

> There has been a difficulty in getting admission to the premises containing the midden of which you complain, but the matter shall have attention. The bye-law requiring the periodical emptying of horse-middens has not yet come into operation.

The alleged difficulty of obtaining access to the premises afforded no sort of excuse for the disgraceful delay which had occurred. Sanitary authorities are armed with extensive powers, and in a proper case they may at any time obtain a magistrate's order for entry. In the present instance the complainant's petition was backed by his business assistants, and his allegations obviously merited instant attention. Meanwhile, the final clause in the Medical Officer's explanation suggests a lamentable laxity in the health administration of the Borough. Up till now it has not apparently been thought worth while to make any provision for the compulsory removal of stable refuse. The state of affairs thus brought to light reflects little credit upon the authorities concerned, and we would strongly urge the Borough Council to apply their belated bye-law without an instant's delay. That they have not yet done so is evident from the fact that, with a further lapse of seven months, the nuisance remains wholly unabated, and has indeed been aggravated with the passage of time. It is almost incredible that a municipal body should evince so gross a disregard of the primary requirements of public health.

£1,400 FOR THREE SHILLINGS.

STUPENDOUS OFFER OF THE DOMESTIC SUPPLY CO.

Are you the wife of one who drinks? Are you an expectant mother? Would you be glad to have your fat fade? Are you a girl with a moustache? Have you a goitre simply asking for removal? Do you yearn for beautiful nails? Would not you be glad to shave without a razor? Are you anxious to conquer your tobacco habit? Do you suffer with insomnia? Or toothache? Or deafness? Or rheumatism? Are you disfigured by warts? Do you wish to banish ugly wrinkles? Or to destroy vermin and nits in your children's hair? Or to curl your own (hair, not nits, etc.) without curlers? Are you ashamed of your face? Are you troubled with corns? Are you desirous of cleaning your wall-papers? Or of curing your bad leg? Would you like a moustache in a few days? Does your heart flutter, palpitate, or skip beats? Are you bashful? Would you like to save your tyre money? Or make your boots wear for ever by using Leatherlast? Would you like to touch up your hens' dormant egg organs and compel them to lay regularly? If you are troubled with any or all of the above desires or diseases, you can satisfy or cure them by sending 3s. to the Domestic Supply Co., Warburton House, Kirkstall Lane, Leeds, and in return you will receive 28 valuable formulas, each of which originally cost £50 upwards—our word, not half! Such is their stupendous offer. For our own part, we—and the majority of our readers as well, we hope—are too conscientious to accept so large a benefit for so small a sum. Yet, were we an expectant mother, or bashful, or disfigured by warts, or anxious to clean our wall-papers, we might be driven by desperation to the expenditure. But, being neither mad with suffering nor foolish with desire, our 3s. will remain with us, as the 3s. of our readers, we trust, will abide with them.

Try "Bullets" on the beach—in the boat—in the train—everywhere. See page 34.

BOMBARDIER WELLS
BRITISH HEAVY-WEIGHT BOXING CHAMPION

Writes: "The first few days after a big contest "are, for every boxer, a period of physical and "mental reaction. Naturally during my career "I have had recourse to a great many preparations, "but none of them has proved so reliable as Guy's "Tonic in immediately restoring that alertness of "mind and body without which no boxer can hope to "be successful. It is a pleasure to me to recommend "your splendid preparation."

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Guy's Tonic

Alertness of mind and body are equally necessary in the everyday world of office, workshop or home, and Bombardier Wells has found nothing so reliable as Guy's Tonic. You will find it reliable also; reliable in run-down conditions, in Digestive troubles, in Nerve weakening. It will build up your Vitality, your Strength, your Fitness. It will give you Health abounding.

A shilling bottle of Guy's Tonic will prove to you its worth. All Chemists and Stores sell Guy's Tonic.

RING up your tobacconist for a tin of this delightful new blend. It is made by a firm who have been blending choice tobacco since the reign of George II.
TADDY'S
LONDON MIXTURE
Packed in 1-oz. and 2-oz. packets, and in 2 oz., ¼ lb. and ½-lb. tins 8d. per ounce.
Always smoke Taddy's Tobacco —the finest tobacco in the best blend.

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The Rego Special Offer for Holiday Wear has proved an instant success, and thousands of City and West-end men have already ordered. The quality and the finish are of the very best, whilst the price is absolutely the lowest ever charged for a suit of equal quality and workmanship. You cannot do better than order for *your* holiday wear this special

Rego Unfadeable Navy Blue Serge Lounge Suit with Extra Trousers
(White or Grey Flannel or Blue Serge)

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Made to Measure.

No Extras Whatever. Perfect fit and complete satisfaction guaranteed or money back. The Serge is of fine pure wool, *all* wool, and for colour, appearance, and wearing quality is equal to any 45/- Serge on the market.

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"THE GREATEST OF THESE —."

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.

[On this page every week we publish particulars of human derelicts whose cases, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

344.—KNOCKED OUT.

Here is the story of a true and faithful servant. At twenty years of age he enlisted for a soldier, served twelve years with the colours, and was discharged with a very good character. Upon his return to civilian life he obtained a situation as carman with a firm of coal merchants—and got married. He was with these employers for 33 years, when he met with an accident, smashing one of his knees and his toes, a vehicle belonging to some brewers running into one in which he was. He, therefore, brought an action in the County Court for damages. The case was tried before a jury and he was awarded £150 damages; but, he having claimed £40 only, a re-trial was ordered. Against this the man was advised to appeal. He did so, and the Divisional Court affirmed the County Court Judge's ruling. A new trial accordingly took place before the same County Court Judge, but without a jury—why, we are at a loss to understand. In the end the Judge dismissed the case with costs against the plaintiff, holding that there was no negligence on the part of the brewers. After this decision, his employers' insurance company paid £40 5s. to his solicitor in settlement of their liability under the Workmen's Compensation Act. Of this amount, all the poor old chap received was £8 15s., the balance being kept for the costs incurred. And—what was much worse—he lost his situation; the coal merchants had no use for a man whom it was now practically impossible to insure. The unfortunate fellow has, therefore, done no work for nearly twelve months, and his home is sold up. He and his wife—a confirmed invalid—are living with an only daughter, who has five children, and whose husband is a carman earning 25s. a week. The poor old chap says he does not want to go to the workhouse, and yet he will have to if he cannot get something to do, for his daughter is unable to keep him any longer. Can any of our readers find him a job as watchman, caretaker, or in some such capacity? A little monetary assistance also would be an inestimable boon, and we shall be happy to receive subscriptions from our charitable readers.

345.—A "CAGED" CRIPPLE.

We wish we could take our readers to a small apartment in a dingy street in the East End of London. There they would find a crippled lad, 14 years of age. He is tall for his age, but is paralysed in both legs, and is also suffering from a double rupture and water on the brain. For the past seven years he has been confined to his "home," for the reason that he has become too heavy for his mother to carry. He is the son of a dock labourer, whose wages for the past ten years have not averaged more than 15s. a week. There are four in the family—the cripple, a young sister, the "docker," and his wife. As the rent alone comes to 5s. a week, it is obvious that the parents are unable to provide a motor-car for their afflicted son, or even a tricycle. The pathetic feature of this case is the devotion of the mother to her suffering boy. For the whole of the 14 weary years she has nursed him; and although several offers have been made to take him into a charitable institution, she has persistently refused to be parted from him. With blind resignation, the result of priestly teaching in her youth, she told us that it was the "will of God" that her child was thus afflicted. She did not grumble; but one thing she would like, and that was a bath chair, in order that her lad might be taken out into some of London's open spaces. A chair, such as we want for this cripple, will cost about £10. Who will help us to get it?

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We have received the following, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

308.—"A Poor Man," 6d.; H. C., 1s.

338.—"Cheltinian Sympathiser," 1s.

339.—A. S., 6s. 6d.; K. H., 1s. 6d.; A. Mc. L., £1.

340.—Parcel (anonymous); C. B., £2.; "Business Government," 2s.; A. C. C., 1s.; H. V. G., 3s.

341.—"Business Government," 2s.; Anon., 1s.; A. W., 1s. 6d.; "Sympathy," 2s.; H. V. G., 3s.; "Constance Mary," 1s.; "Derby Non-Runner," 2s. 6d.; "As Usual," 1s.; "New Members National Union of Clerks" (Cardiff Branch), 3s. 6d.; J. W. F., 5s.; S. M., 10s.; Mrs. M. P., 5s.; E. P., £2; E. D., 5s.; "Little Johnnie," 8s.; V. G., 5s.

342.—E. W. B., 10s. 6d.; C. K., 1s.; F. G. S., 10s. 6d.; G. B. M., 6d.; "Ivy Mary" 1s. 6d.; D. W., 10s. 6d.; J. C. L., 2s. 6d.; E. W. G., 1s.; E. M. H., 4d.; E. J. C., 1s.; A. E. E., 15s.; W. T., £1; O. W. E., 1s.

343.—E. W. B., 10s. 6d.; F. G. S., 10s. 6d.; G. W., 6d.; "Ivy Mary," 1s. 6d.; W. G. L., 2s.; J. C. L., 2s. 6d.; W. F., 5s.; O. W. E., 1s.

Mr. E. C. Herman, the winner of the £500 prize in our 90th "Bullets" Competition, has kindly sent us £5, which we have divided between "Human Documents" Nos. 342 and 343.

We have allotted £5 from O'Brien's Grand National Sweepstake Charity Fund to Tubbs, the man referred to in our recent paragraph, "Christian Charity in Business," and from the same fund have divided £5 between "Human Documents" Nos. 314 and 340. We have also divided £10 from the John Bull Football Cup Sweepstake Charity Fund between Nos. 342 and 343.

COLLECTING BOXES.

London.—Mr. W. H. Gold, 17, Thrale Road, Streatham, 1s. 8d.; Mr. G. Henwood, 61, Goodge Street, Tottenham Court Road, 1s. 6½d.; Mr. A. Heys, "Denbigh Arms," Denbigh Place, 3s. 8½d.; Mr. A. J. Blowes, "The Colville," King's Road, 1s. 6½d.; Mr. I. Goldstein, "Bedford Arms," 1, Sandland Street, 1s.; Messrs. Collinson and Osgood, "Mason's Arms," Harrow Road, 1s. 1d.; Mr. J. Copestake, Professional Chauffeurs' Club, 183, Knightsbridge, 4s. 9d.; Mr. E. Walters, "Carpenters' Arms," Catherine Street, Buckingham Gate, 1s. 4d.; Messrs. Bridge and Co., 18, Brompton Road, 1s.; Mr. L. J. Brown, "The Sadlers," Swallow Street, 1s. 5d.; Mr. W. M. Pantaney, "The Alma," 175, Westbourne Grove, 1s.; Mr. F. Edgeley, 491, Grove Green Road, Leytonstone, 1s. 6d.; Mr. F. L. Williams, 50, Nimrod Road, Streatham, 2s. 2d.; Mr. W. H. Partridge, 132, Lessingham Avenue, Upper Tooting, 2s. 3½d.; Mr. J. Money, 22, Pimlico Road, 1s. 5d.; Mr. E. T. Pimm, "The Cock," Walham Green, 1s. 2½d.; Mr. A. Roberts, "Carpenters' Arms," 105, King's Cross Road, 1s. 4d.; Mr. F. J. Snagg, "Alma," Ordnance Road, Enfield Lock, 11d.; Mr. F. J. Snagg, "Rose and Crown," Enfield Highway, 11d.; Mr. F. Costa, West End Hotel, Coventry Street, 2s. 5d.; Qr.-Mstr.-Sergt. W. Powell, 19th Hussars (Q.A.O.), Cavalry Barracks, Hounslow, 3s. 6d.

Manchester.—Mr. J. T. Beckett, Smithfield Market, 2s. 6d.; Mr. C. F. Fannon, Falstaffe Hotel, Market Place, 4s.; Mr. J. J. McNeill, Castle Hotel, Oldham Street, 3s.; Mr. Jones, Bay Horse Hotel, Corporation Street, 1s. 10½.

Liverpool.—Mr. G. Mackenzie, Channel Fleet Hotel, Grafton Street, 2s. 6d.; Mr. McTaggart, Tam o'Shanter Hotel, London Road, 1s. 6d.; Messrs. Pride and Son, 8, Elliott Street, 1s. 1d.; Mr. J. Tuohy, Horse Shoe Hotel, 24, Duncan Street, 1s. 0½d.

Leicester.—Mr. W. S. Bailey, "Freemason's Arms," Burley Lane, 1s. 2d.; Mr. T. Cramp, Haynes Road, 3s. 0½d.; Mr. J. Facer, 92, Dunton Street, 6d.

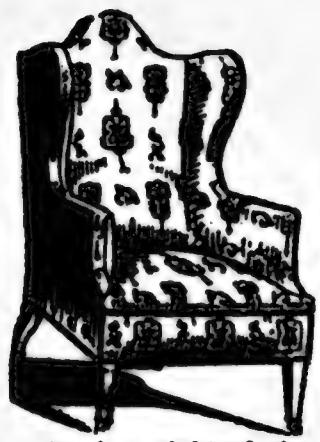
Total, £2 19s. 10½d., of which we have allocated £1 to 336, £1 to 337, and 19s. 10½d. to 338.

TRUMP FUND.

Gratifying Response to Our Appeal.

We have much pleasure in acknowledging the following further subscriptions towards the fund we are raising for the benefit of Mr. Trump:—Mr. Harry Preston, £2 2s.; Mr. E. Phillips, £2; H. B., £1 1s.; Earl of Derby, £1; Messrs. Vigo and Sons, 10s.; Sir Thos. Dewar, £5; "Anonymous," £1; Dowager Viscountess Wolseley, £2; A. McC., 2s. It will be remembered that we required about £37 to complete the purchase money (£100) of a small tobacconist's business, at which Mr. Trump has every prospect of supporting himself, his wife, and child. As will be seen £14 15s. has already come to hand, and we therefore require about £23 to enable us to give the further £25 we promised and to qualify for the additional £10 Mr. Galsworthy, the well-known author, has kindly offered, both these amounts being conditional on the balance of the £100 being raised.

Write your holiday letters with a "John Bull" Pen. Coupon on page ii. of cover.



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£1 8s. 6d.

New Tea-room. Smoking Lounge and Writing Room now open for the convenience of our Customers. **Free.**

If you are unable to call during business hours, kindly make an appointment for any time suited to yourself. We will retain a qualified salesman to attend to your wishes.

"One ounce of Fact—"

is worth a pound of Theory,—and I can assure you, as a business man speaking from personal experience, that at the "Midland" you will get the very best value of the whole Furnishing Trade.

It's just a simple matter of logic. The "Midland" are the actual manufacturers of most of their own stock—consequently they can afford to save you the intermediate profits usually charged. That, alone, is one reason why their prices are far below those of other firms.

Then, again, their huge trade—their commanding position in the markets of the world—enables them to charge the very lowest price compatible with real sterling value. It stands to reason, then, that

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What is more—they charge nothing for credit—no deposit, no interest—no extras whatsoever beyond the plainly marked cash prices. **Everything purchased on the Ideal Terms is insured against fire; and, should the purchaser die, all the furniture becomes the absolute property of the wife without further payment.**

Fumed Oak Bureau, 2 ft. 2 in. wide, 3 ft. 6 in. high, 9 in. deep.
£1 1s. 6d.

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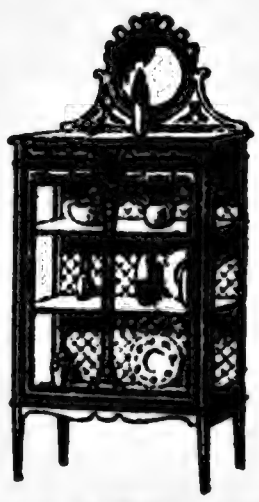
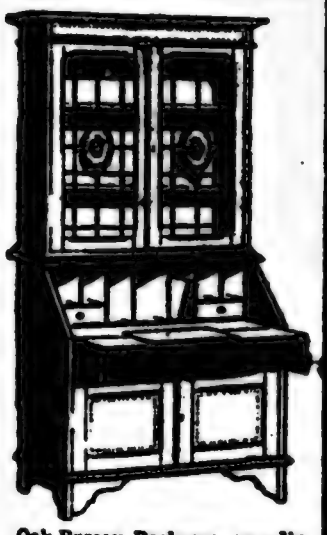


Dainty Mahogany Cabinet, hand decorated and lined with silk damask, 6 ft. high, 2 ft. 6 in. wide.
£4 4s. 0d.



Oak Bureau Bookcase, soundly constructed, with leaded light glass doors and fitted with fall front. 3 ft. wide, 7 ft. high, 16 in. deep. £4 15s. 0d.

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This new and very handsome volume—the finest and most comprehensive guide to Furnishing ever published—contains over 1,000 photographs actually taken in our Furniture Salons. The book will be sent free on receipt of a postcard with your address.

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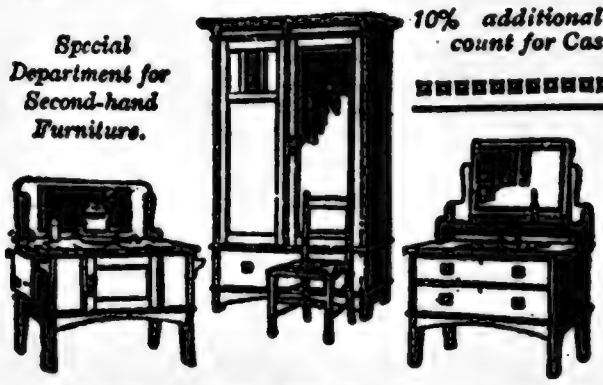

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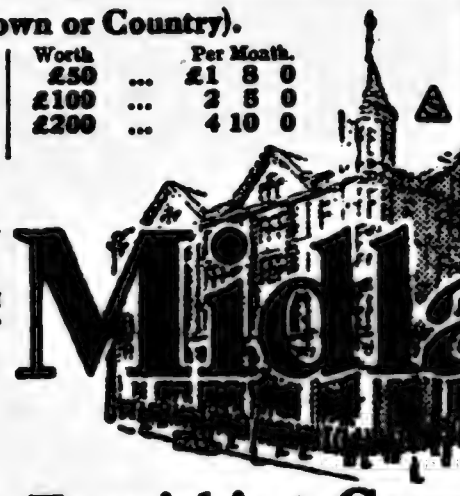

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Managing Director, **George Michael,** *has been connected with the business 40 years.*

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

[This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.]

To the Right Hon. Herbert Samuel, P.C., M.P., President Local Government Board.

DEAR MR. SAMUEL,—I am a little surprised that you should have resisted a proposal for the annual inspection and licensing of shops where milk is sold, for it seems to me that some such scheme is imperative if we are to be assured of a uniformly wholesome supply. Your sympathy with the smaller dealers does you credit, but I am quite unable to follow you in the argument you deduce from their position. You fear that if an annual licence were required, "there would be a danger of monopoly by larger dairymen, from which we are now protected by the number of smaller dairymen." Such reasoning seems to imply that the poorer milk-dealers cannot afford to conform to reasonable hygienic requirements. In this case they may claim our sympathy, but they can scarcely expect us to risk infection for their especial behoof. The old tag about "the greatest good of the greatest number" seems to fit the case. Has it ceased to figure in the Radical creed? JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. T. McKinnon Wood, P.C., M.P., Secretary for Scotland.

DEAR MR. SECRETARY,—You are one of the men whose inclusion in the Government it has always been difficult to understand. As present Secretary of Scotland, at £2,000 a year, and a previous occupant of minor posts in the Ministry at half the price, your Governmental career appears to have been facilitated by inconspicuous mediocrity. Now, however, you have flashed into the political empyrean in a blaze of glory; you have become the fool of your own paradise, the hero of your own valet. When at Glasgow, as Minister in attendance, you handed your Sovereign Lord the King the wrong reply to the address of the Corporation, you rose to the pinnacle of your fame. You will never again be so successful in attracting the attention of the nation. Not in the least am I surprised to hear that you "left Holyrood the same evening." What an *éclat*, what an *aura popularis* you would have missed if you had vanished utterly the night before! JOHN BULL.

To G. J. Bentham, Esq., J.P., M.P., House of Commons.

MY GOOD SIR,—From your place on the Bench at the East Riding Quarter Sessions you recently protested against a sentence which, while it seemed good to your fellow Justices, appeared to you to be arbitrary and excessive. The case was that of an elderly woman, who, for stealing a brush-head from her neighbour, was ordered to undergo six months' hard labour. Your humane views appear to have found no favour with your colleagues, who declined to abate the severity of their decision. Concerned with the prisoner's past record rather than with her present offence, they seem to have suspected you of a blind zeal for mercy at the expense of justice. For myself, however, I can appreciate the motives which inspired your protest, and I admire the courage which prompted its expression. Though momentarily thwarted, I pray that you be not wearied in, at any rate attempted, well-doing.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. F. O. Rees, Wycliffe Baptist Church, Birmingham.

REV. FRIEND,—My attention has been drawn to remarks made by you to your congregation in a recent sermon with respect to some exhibitions of flying, by Mr. Edwin Prosser, at the Billesley Common Aerodrome. You "believed," you said, "Mr. Prosser was courting disaster by flying on Sunday"—and you are reported to have added, "I hope that none of our friends will be there when he comes to the just recompense for driving people's minds away from God." I have not infrequently pointed out the vicious wickedness of this catastrophic theology, and it is not my intention to waste many words on you. After all, it is a point whether people are not elevating their minds at least as much by seeing Prosser flying on Sundays as by hearing Rees preaching—especially as your wild, woolly, and wicked observations suggest that Prosser has a better command over his machine than Rees has over his mouth. JOHN BULL.

To His Worship the Mayor of Birkenhead.

SIR,—Referring to my recent article on the gross mismanagement of the Birkenhead Ferries, news reaches me that the Town Council is to be called up to consider a proposal of the Finance Committee to appoint Mr. F. S. Legge and Mr. F. W. Briscoe to places in the office of the Borough Treasurer at salaries of £250 and £170 per annum respectively. As the resignations of these two gentlemen, one the Manager and the other the Chief Clerk of the Ferries, had been forced upon them as a result of their gross carelessness and neglect, involving losses which admittedly cannot be estimated, I can only hope that in the interests of the ratepayers this thoroughly reprehensible job will not be consummated. If it is, I shall pity the Borough Treasurer, and one of these days sooner or later I venture the prophecy that he will pity himself. For what reason are these messing and muddling officers of the messing and muddling Ferries Committee to be quartered by special resolution on the Borough Treasurer? Is it that they shall mess and muddle the Borough Treasury, or that it is the only means by which the Chairman and Vice-Chairman of the Ferries Committee can save their faces? There is not a business man in all Birkenhead, not a head official worth his salt in the municipal service, who would keep even an office boy guilty of such incompetence as has been proved against Messrs. Legge and Briscoe. It would damn even a charwoman—and yet Birkenhead is asked to create special vacancies for their artificial preservation. It is an outrageous public scandal. JOHN BULL.

To the Hon. Albinia Brodrick, Caher Daniel, County Kerry.

GRACIOUS LADY,—I have been reading of your splendid work among the poor peasants of your country. I gather that for eight years past you have unreservedly devoted your gifts and energies to those among whom you have elected to make your home. Resigning the amenities which your rank and means might have procured, you have dwelt in a humble village cot, sharing your substance with the hungry, and ministering in countless ways to those of low estate. That you might be the better skilled to ease the burdens of your humble neighbours, you have been at pains to qualify in the arts of healing and hygiene, while as a result of your stern self denial a well-equipped hospital will shortly be established where formerly there was no means of succour for the sick and suffering poor. Such whole-souled charity is as rare as it is beautiful. On behalf of my readers, I respectfully bow to you. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. George Edwards, J.P., Norfolk County Bench.

DEAR JUSTICE,—I gather that you are the first rural labourer to be raised to the dignity of the county magistracy, and I tender you my congratulations. It is good to know that in the shifting fortunes of your public career you have remained scrupulously loyal to the interests of your class. It is in a sense as their chosen arbiter that you now take your place among the magnates of your shire. In the administration of justice you will find ample scope for those qualities of head and heart which have already earned you the confidence and goodwill of your fellow-men. I trust that you will interpret your duties in a spirit of wide humanity, tempered by an unfailing regard for the ends of justice. So shall you attain to truer honour than any that the patronage of placemen can bestow.

JOHN BULL.

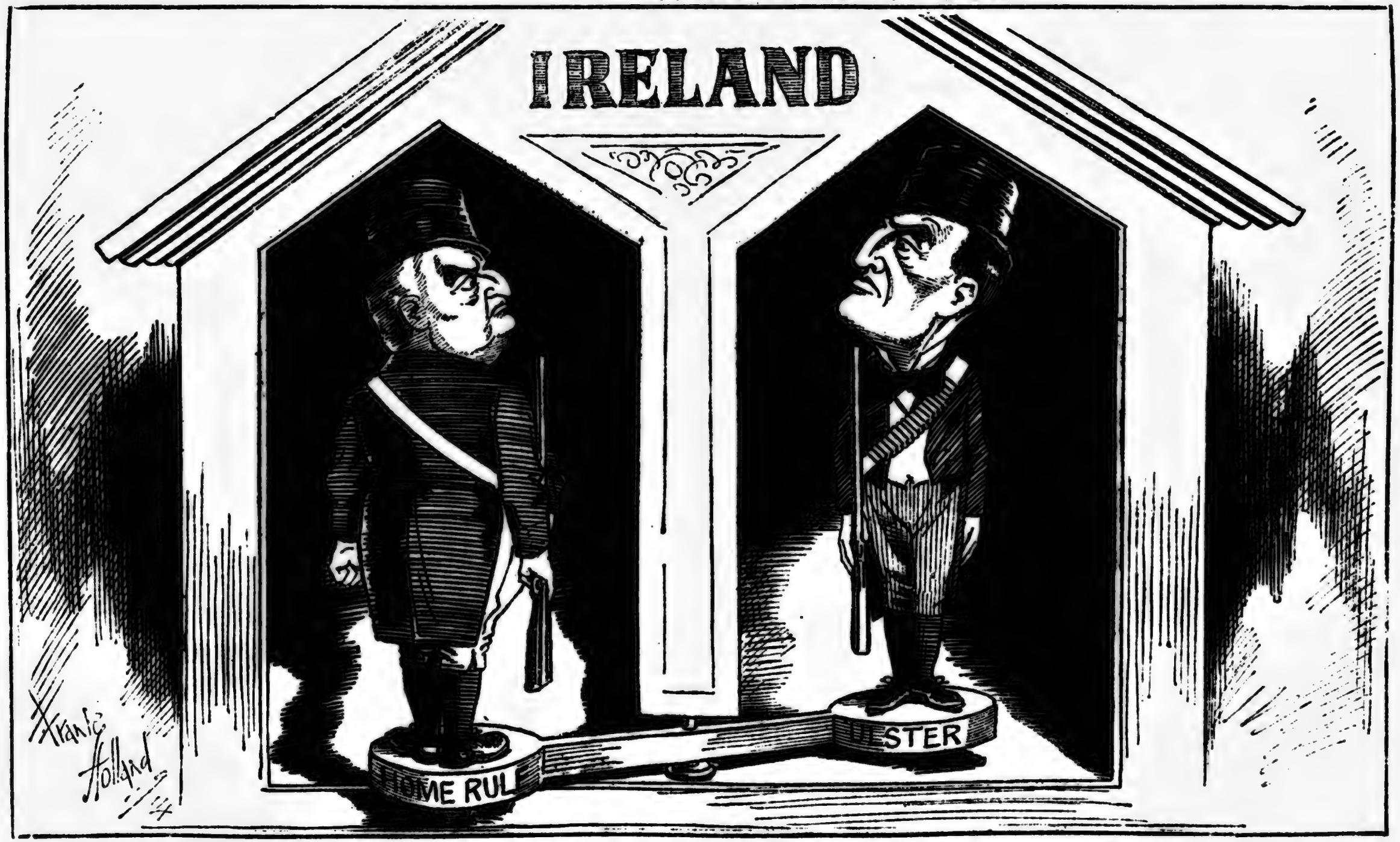
To the Rev. Everard Digby, Vicar of St, Agatha's, Shoreditch.

DEAR PARSON,—I am sorry that you were, after all, prevented from acting as "M.C." at the Welsh-Ritchie boxing match. It was doubtless right that you should obey the ruling of your Bishop, upon whose decision I need not now enlarge. My purpose is rather to assure you that the sporting public will "take the will for the deed" and will cherish your memory. For myself, I am heartily in accord with you that in the fine old English sport of boxing there can be nothing derogatory to the character of a Christian or a gentleman. On the contrary, clean and decent living is an essential condition of its successful practice. By the way, I note that the episcopal interdict does not debar you from the rôle of onlooker. I hope that in a few weeks' time you will come along and cheer *my* "Boy."

JOHN BULL.

Ready next week—Our Revue of Revues—"John Bull in Crankyland"—1/- net.

THE IRISH WEATHER-CLOCK.



"Oi'm coming in! Of that, bedad,
There's not the sloightest doubt!"

"An' just as shure as ye come in,
Bedad, will Oi come out!"

JOHN BULL.

THE ORANGE VOLUNTEER.

SOME SONGS TO CHEER HIM ON TO WAR.

All nations, almost all causes, have had their war songs—from "Onward, Christian Soldiers" to the "Marseillaise," and "Yankee Doodle" to "Let's all go down the Strand." Now at last we know the songs which are to cheer the Ulster Volunteer to victory when he goes forth to the fields of gore, and nothing more poetically splendid has come our way for many a day. Enshrined in a song book, entitled "The Ulster Volunteers," issued *sans* imprint, they on this account appear before us with doubtful official authority, but majestic inspiration. They breathe throughout a lofty spirit, an invincible courage, and a noble aim. Erin has had her great songs and has them, but since Thomas Moore touched all the chords of music with his genius she has not had any songs which reach our heart like these. Two of them particularly are destined to immortality—one is entitled "Carson's Bulldog," and the other "Colonel Wallace's Cat," and they should take their place side by side with "Muldoon's Picnic" and "Ballyhooley." Let us present samples of the same.

"How these Christians Love One Another!"

The first song starts off with the noble lines, "Now I'm Sir Edward's bulldog, And Ulster is my name": but it is the last two verses in which you get the real tonal quality and splendid patriotic uplift of the author's afflatus:—"The bulldog now had started, To stop him none would try, He worried every Popish thing, And made the Fenians fly. He restored the stolen children, And made M'Cann repent, He ate all the chapel wafers, The candles and the scent. He spoiled the holy water, Indulgences destroyed, He rooted out the nunneries, His rush none could avoid. He broke up every chapel bell, No more would let them ring, Then all the bulldogs gathered round, And made Sir Edward King." The other imperishable jewel of song commences by describing the pedigree and habits of the Colonel's cat; that is to say, Colonel Wallace had a cat, of William a descender And every Home Ruler it saw It yelled out "No surrender." Then come the thrilling lines: "The Papists . . . tried to lasso it, But it smartly stole the rope, And yelled I'm going to keep it, To hang and roast the Pope." There is a defect here which we admit somewhat mars—we will not say the swinging, quick-march cadence of the rhythm, but the generally perfect fitness of words to meaning. We do not perceive how the most talented cat in an Ulster volunteer regiment can roast the Pope with a rope. As in the case of the other great song, there is no resisting the appeal of the final verses to that *amor patriæ* which inspires the Ulster Volunteers in their unconquerable purpose: "It climbed upon a convent wall, Yelled 'Do you want a nurse?' The nuns were near distracted, And the priests began to curse. It yelled 'Do you want a cradle?' Then smashed a window-pane. And a priest yelled out 'The Colonel's cat Is troubling us again.' It went to Micks in Spring Street, Who tried Prods out to throw, Because they hung an effigy, Of Bottle-washer Joe. It yelled 'Where's the rotten Protestants, Who to the Fenians stick?' And drove them all to Purgatory, In two giffies and a tick."

When the Boys are Marching.

Inspirited by such magnificent songs as these, we can imagine the Ulster Volunteers marching on to war and storming the trenches of their foe, resistless and dauntless, as our old friend, Horatius Cocles, who kept the Sublician bridge against the Latium hosts. There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars, for one star differeth from another star in glory. Some men are ambitious to achieve one thing, some to achieve another. Andrew Fletcher, of Saltoun, says he knew a very wise man who yearned to make the ballads of a nation, let who would make its laws. General Wolfe declared that he would rather be the author of "Gray's Elegy" than take Quebec. For our part, we would rather be the author of "Carson's Bulldog" and "The Colonel's Cat" than fight in the forefront of the bloodiest battle which Sir Edward Carson and Mr. John Redmond between them could arrange. But why not a vocal contest between these immortal animals?—though probably the defeated party would wish the arbitrator the fate which befel an unappreciative listener on that even more famous occasion when King Midas acquired donkey's ears!

HOW I LOST A STONE OF FAT AND REGAINED MY GOOD FIGURE BY A SIMPLE RUBBING PROCESS.

Three weeks ago I read in the paper of a lady who found that a simple mixture of herbs could be rubbed on fleshy places, and that this would gradually dissolve excessive fat. I was sorely in need of just such advice, so I obtained from a chemist 1 dram of quassia chips and 3 ozs. of cirola bark extract. After taking them home I put the quassia chips in a basin and poured over them a teacupful of boiling water. When it had stood for about half-a-minute I strained it through a cloth and added the cirola bark extract. Then I poured the mixture into a bottle and applied it freely every night and morning with my hands for about five minutes, using a circular movement. The fat just seemed to melt away each time that I rubbed it on and I never dreamed it would be so easy to get slender. Friends are amazed at the improvement in my appearance, for I have reduced over a stone of fat from my hips and abdomen and I look fifteen years younger. Now I feel just like stopping every fat woman I see and telling her how I did it. C.M.B.

SHE DARKENED HER GREY HAIR.

A Well-known Lady Darkened Her Grey Hair and Stimulated Its Growth by a Simple Home Process. She Tells How She Did It.

A well-known society lady, who darkened her grey hair by a simple home process, made the following statement: "Any lady or gentleman can darken their grey or faded hair, stimulate its growth and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe, which they can mix at home. To half a pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum, 1 small box of Oilex Compound, and ½ oz. of glycerine. These ingredients can be purchased at any chemist's at very little cost. Apply to the hair every other day until the grey hair is darkened sufficiently, then every two weeks. This mixture relieves scalp troubles and is excellent for dandruff and falling hair. It does not stain the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off. It will make a grey-haired person look 10 or 20 years younger."

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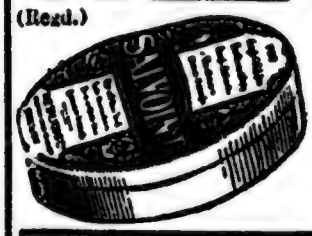

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Hackney Furniture means a comfortable home!",

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Barrel front board in oak, walnut, or mahogany.
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£30	..	£0	17	0	£500	..	£11	5	0
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Bedroom Suite in oak, walnut, or mahogany, well finished, five pieces, **£8 15s.**

THE VICAR: "For shame, my lad! What have those poor little fish done to be imprisoned upon the day of rest?"
TOMMY: "Tha-that's what they got for-for chasing worms on a Sunday, sir."

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

THE CLERGY AND BOXING.

The Missus: I can't tell yer zackly w'y they shouldn't, but some'ow I feel as 'ow they didn' oughter.

The Man: A clergyman's a man, ain't 'e?

The Missus: I know that. But 'es somethink else beside, orl the same. At least, 'e oughter be.

Bill: Yore missus is quite right, mate, accordin' to my way o' thinkin'. The ring ain't the place fur a clergyman.

The Man: W'y not?

Bill: W'y, arsk yerself the queschun. Nah, is it, nah?

The Man: I'm awskin' *you*. W'y ain't the ring the place fur a clegyman?

Bill: W'y, it don't seem ter fit in, som'ow.

The Missus: That's jest it. It don't fit in.

The Man: Wotcher mean, "fit in"? You tork as if a clergyman wos a bit of a jigsaw puzzle. 'E's a man, like Bill an' me, ain't 'e?

The Missus: I know thet. But orl the sime it ain't 'is line.

Bill: Thet's it—yore missus is right enuff, mate. It ain't 'is line—prize fightin' ain't.

The Man: Jew meanter tell me it ain't right fur a clergyman to know 'ow ter use 'is dooks?

Bill: I never sed nuthink of the sort. Wot I ses is——

The Man: W'y, Christ 'imself chucked the money changers outer the Temple, didn' 'E? Leastways, accordin' ter wot I rekerieck. 'E gave 'em a rough 'ouse.

The Missus: 'Ow you do tork! You oughter be 'shamed!—

Bill: Wot I ses is——

The Man: "You cawn't give a strite awnser to a strite queschun, neether of yer. Wot I awsk is this: Wy ain't the ring the place fur a clergyman? Yuss or no. Nah, then!

Bill: Thet ain't the point. Wot I ses is——

The Missus: It ain't w'y shouldn't 'e, but w'y *should* 'e.

Bill: Thet's a fack, mate. W'y *should* 'e?

The Man: W'y should 'e wot?

Bill: W'y should a clergyman referee in the ring? Wot's the *h*objeck? Wot's the idea?

The Man: W'y, ter make it respectable, like.

The Missus: Ho! Then prize fightin' ain't respectable if there ain't no clergyman there. I orlways sed it wos a low game.

The Man: 'Ere, you 'old on a bit. You're runnin' parst yerself. 'Oo sed prize fightin' ain't respectable?

The Missus: W'y, *you* did. If you wants a clergyman in the ring to make it respectable it means it ain't respectable w'en there ain't one, don't it?

Bill: Thet's right enuff, mate, wot yore missus ses.

The Man: Oh, you're shore to 'old wiv the missus. But I tell yer, boxin's respectable enuff. Don' chew worry. It's a clean, strite sport, an' a chap's gotter keep 'isself fit to do enythink at it, giv' yer my word! There ain't a cleaner sport goin', tike it from me.

The Missus: Then wotjer want a clergyman for? To *h*offer *h*up a prayer case one of 'em gits killed, or wot?

The Man: 'Ol' jer rah! You're torkin' silly nah.

Bill: There's sumthink in wot yore missus ses, mate, w'en yer come ter think.

The Man: You let the missus speak fur 'erself, carncher? You're takin' a bit too much on yerself, Bill. She's my wife, if you'll pawdon me, an' I don' want no blokes er backin' of 'er up. I don' like it, I tell yer strite. People might think there's sumthink wrong.

Bill: Git aht! We're torkin' erbaht clergymen in the ring, ain't we? Wotjer think yerself? Think there's enny call fur 'em?

The Man: I never sed there wos no call fur 'em. Wot I ses is, W'y shouldn't they?

The Missus (*snapping*): Cos they shouldn't—thet's w'y. 'Ere, we git aht 'ere.

(*Argument continued on platform.*)

It must be a "John Bull" pen. Coupon on page ii. of cover.

SUGGESTIONS WANTED!

100 New Profit-Sharing Gifts will be added to the BLACK CAT Cigarette List.

We want your suggestions to help to select these new gifts, as you know better what you want than we do, and to every Virginia Cigarette smoker who sends in a suggestion (accompanied by 10 BLACK CAT CIGARETTE Coupons and a penny stamp for postage), **we will send a reward** of every-day use worth not less than 2s. 6d. or 3s., and which will give you endless amusement on your holidays.

You all know that when Carreras make a promise it is kept, so send your suggestions in at once, addressed to: "Suggestions," Carreras, Ld, (Dept. 34), Arcadia Works, City Rd.. London, E.C. Latest date for receiving suggestions, August 15th, 1914.

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Bull's Eyes.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION :—

Hasn't Ulster a sufficiency of "big guns"?

Isn't it time the Mad Mullah was put under restraint?

Isn't "Aim-ending" Bill how some people regard it?

Aren't there too many Income-tax "Inquiries" already?

Should the Scottish coalminers "strike while the weather's hot"?

Aren't telephone users saying that Exchange *is* sometimes robbery?

Hasn't Canon "Little-ton" been rather "throwing his weight about"?

Weren't they all "for-lawn" tennis championships for the British players?

Didn't the "Wool-itch" trouble make the Government scratch their heads?

Is the Chancellor of the Exchequer or the new light-weight champion the more popular Welshman?

"Judge Wants Work," we read. We are rather busy just now.

* * *

We want the gore of the man who, on hearing that six pigs had died from heat at Shrewsbury, remarked, "Pork creatures!"

* * *

Berlin taxi-drivers must in future learn English, but the rumour that maps of London have been supplied to them is unconfirmed.

* * *

Visitors to France who take automatic lighters must pay a tax on them. In other words, they must conform to the Customs of the country.

* * *

"Corsets in Court," we read. We have heard of "stays" of execution there.

* * *

It ought not to be difficult for some people to live "up" to their reputation.

* * *

"Love Laughs at Red Tape," we read. It has been known to smile even at white.

* * *

We understand that failing to swim the Channel will be as popular as ever this season.

* * *

Statistics show that brides are getting older. Their "figures" always give the poor dears away.

* * *

"The Marriage Market" having passed its 400th performance is proof that there are still lots going.

* * *

"Burglar Who Got into Bed," reads a headline. We suppose that a nap was all he could find to take.

* * *

"Ready-made love is always obtainable," says a writer. Yes, but mind you don't get a Miss Fit.

* * *

"Novelties in Bathing Costumes," an illustration is headed. But surely a pretty girl is not a novelty?

* * *

Roosevelt has been ordered a four months' rest. He must remember that it is for his country's good.

* * *

The fact that the birthrate fell 5,112 in 1913 seems to show that Frenchwomen find children hard to bear.

* * *

Lord Hythe says that Lloyd George is not worth £500. Some folk go further and say he is not worth a "d."

* * *

The discovery of oil in Scotland does not surprise us; the most famous lubricant in the world hails from there.

* * *

The fireplace thief is a sad instance of wasted endeavour; the police would be only too glad to make things warm for him.

* * *

Apropos of the headline, "Electrified Babies," a crusty bachelor says a different sort of switch is what he would use.

* * *

"Try cider," said the magistrate to a man named Perry, charged with drunkenness. Better have told him to "hop it."

* * *

A Michigan girl, whose fortune is £6,000,000, wishes it to be known that though she has had thousands of proposals, she is not engaged. She needn't worry.

* * *

An American doctor claims to have weighed a human soul, and puts it at three-quarters of an ounce. He must have weighed his own brain by mistake.

Printer's Pie.

[THE WORK OF THE "DEVIL."]

"EGYPTIAN MAIL":—

"The district now taken in hand includes part of the ground covered by the Israelites in their journey under Moses from Egypt to CANADA."

"MARKET MAIL" (in letter from correspondent, signing himself "Victim"):—

"I enclose my card and REMAINS."

"BOXING":—

"Stone was hooted for holding and hitting, but if there was any DIFFERENCE between them they were both ALIKE."

"PEOPLE":—

"The Queen sent a workbag and a piece of brocade to a sale at the Royal Hospital for INCURABLES, Putney Heath."

"SUNDAY CHRONICLE":—

"Over 4,000 MILES APART, two brothers . . . who have not seen each other for 50 years MET AT HULL this week."

"WESTERN WEEKLY MERCURY":—

"In 1895 DRAKE AND HAWKINS SAILED FROM PLYMOUTH on their last voyage."

THE HOLY TRINITY, STROUD GREEN, PARISH MAGAZINE (in Church Hall Buildings Fund Balance Sheet):—

"I have audited and checked items and additions . . and find SOME correct."

"LADIES' HOME JOURNAL":—

"Fred found the HOT water ICE-COLD."

"PUTNEY NEWSLETTER":—

"Britannia took her seat on a THORNE."

"DAILY MIRROR":—

"At the entrance to Buchanan Castle a 'Welcome' BANQUET in HUGE LETTERS was hung over the gateway."

"EASTERN EVENING NEWS":—

"Inspector Cann said the HOSE had been OVERDRIVEN, and was dripping with perspiration."

"NORTHERN WEEKLY GAZETTE":—

"All was peaceful and SILENT within, save for the INAUDIBLE PRAYERS of the one solitary worshipper."

"LONDON MAGAZINE":—

"Her dress hung over the back of a chair. Under the chair stood a pair of shapely but muddy shoes. Her hat was on the table. OTHERWISE CLOTHED, she lay asleep, her SOLE COVERING a heavy overcoat of his."

"NURSING MIRROR":—

"Excellent mental nurses FREE from £1 1S."

"NORTHERN ECHO" (in advertisement of Stockton C. C.'s Sports):—

"THREEPENNY tickets for FOURPENCE-HALFPENNY, if purchased now."

"SPORTING NEWS":—

"Running out on the veld did not agree with 'Aura,' and Mr. Sexton has now his favourite MARE, who is a SON of Pietri."

"GLASGOW WEEKLY HERALD":—

"A young private of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, who was being conveyed from Stirling to the military hospital at Edinburgh Castle, jumped from the train, and HAS NOT SINCE BEEN HEARD OF . . . The man was captured LATER."

"NEWHAVEN CHRONICLE":—

"The motion submitted by Mr. Willett was then considered, in which it was agreed that the matter be left in the hands of the Clerk and Mr. G. C. M. Miller. This was carried UNANIMOUSLY by SEVEN VOTES TO FOUR."

Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published in this column. Should more than one competitor call attention to the same slip, the amount will be forwarded to the sender of the first letter opened. In the case of newspaper cuttings, sufficient must be forwarded to identify the name of the journal and date of issue. Envelopes to be marked "Pie" in the left-hand top corner.

Do you want £6 a week for Life? Still time to enter. See "Mary Bull."

A Laugh In Every Line!

Every Picture a Scream!

This is IT

Reduced facsimile of the cover.

You can GET IT ON

JULY 22

1/- net. At all Booksellers and Bookstalls.

ASK FOR . . .

"JOHN BULL IN CRANKYLAND"

NERVE PAINS SCIATICA RHEUMATISM

HEALTH BETTER THAN EVER

MRS. SMITH, Ashby Villas, 175, Sawley Road, Long Eaton, writes:—"The delightful result I have obtained from the use of Phosferine deserves a word of recognition. For several years I was greatly troubled with pains in the legs and knees, and was being treated for Rheumatism. Although I had good medical attention here, and also at Buxton for the water cure, I got no better by that treatment. I also tried several of the so-called Cures for my complaint, but with no success. I was recommended to try Phosferine, and I can confidently assert that the first 2s. 9d. bottle did me more good than all my previous treatment put together. My health is now better than ever, and I can enjoy life with the zest and vivacity of my youth. In my turn I have recommended Phosferine to many of my friends, and always hear a good report about it from them. I may add that you are quite at liberty to make whatever use you may desire of this letter."—May 29, 1914.

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility	Premature Decay	Anæmia
Influenza	Mental Exhaustion	Backache
Indigestion	Loss of Appetite	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Lassitude	Headache
Exhaustion	Neuritis	Hysteria
Neuralgia	Faintness	Sciatica
Maternity Weakness	Brain-Fag	

and all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.

Supplied by Royal Commands to—

The Royal Family	H.M. the Queen of Spain
H.I.M. the Empress of Russia	H.M. the late King of Greece
H.M. the King of Spain	H.M. the Queen of Roumania, etc.

LAYS OF A LOWLY LONDONER.

THE SINFULNESS OF SMOKE.

[*A minister being required for a vacant church, one of the questions asked was, "Does he smoke?" The reply being in the affirmative, the minister was not appointed.—"Daily News" correspondent.*]

Learn this, ye budding ministers
  Whose yearning is to preach,
There's one thing puts the pulpit clean
  Beyond your ardent reach;
A host of very awful sins
  You may discreetly cloak,
But oh! my brother, let me ask
  The question, "Do you smoke?"

You may be flirtishly inclined,
  When none are near to spy,
You may to lovely, luscious lass
  Extend the glad, glad eye;
Your peccadilloes of the flesh,
  If hidden, may be many,
But oh! take heed, and never buy
  Woodbines at five a penny.

Perchance you gamble? Do you cast
  Sly, surreptitious looks,
At nap or whist, upon the cards—
  The devil's picture books?
Perhaps you bet upon a horse
  And win, if you are clever;
A backer may come in the fold—
  But, pass his "bacca"?—never!

Oh! brother! do you use bad words,
  Indulging in profanity?
Well, let it go; nor shall we jib
  At symptoms of insanity.
Though wicked words should pass your lips,
  Though you're a holy friar,
Why worry if your mouth is not
  Polluted by a briar?

Why need we question if you are
  From Cupid's meshes free?
Why ask "Are you a married man?"
  Or if you ought to be;
You may be dissipated—well,
  What matter if you are,
If you don't waste your substance on
  A threepenny cigar?

Are you a kill-joy or a crank?
  Well, either has its charms
For us, and if you're both, why, then—
  We'll take you to our arms,
For we are quite content to buy'
  A pig in any poke
Who answers in the negative
  Our question, "Do you smoke?"

PITY THE POOR EDITOR!

GEMS FROM OUR LETTER BAG.

"Would you kindly publish where to apply to be Regtd. for a position as Public Executerer. And oblige."

[Second Letter.]

"In regards to Public Executerers, it was a mistake on my part. I should have put it to you more plainly. What I wanted was the address where to apply to be Registered for a position as Hangman."

"I may mention to you that I have very cerles case at Guuilford Summer Cizses and ther were no charge against prisoner thing its a case that art to be at the lowest 12 month I will pay to find this case in cort again not at folry at justes I shold like to and I may mention that Justes Darling trayd tree times for convicktion and fubress wold not find Gilty I shold like a riply soon Please if sow I will send you all avidents."

The Ancient John Bull could have done with the
"ERASMIC
SHAVING STICK
Does not Dry on the Face.
Beware of Foreign Imitations.
10d per Stick in Nickel Case.
Of all Chemists and Hairdressers.
ERASMIC LONDON.

Had Your Copy Yet ?

If not, don't delay—there is a rush to read these wonderful stories.

WHERE TO GET IT

Obtainable at all Booksellers and Railway Bookstalls and Newsagents, or post free 1/2 from ODHAMS Ltd., 93 Long Acre, London, W.C.

COMPETENT MEN

are always in demand, and we always have a large number of positions open for men possessed of Special Ability—technical or otherwise. If you are possessed of such ability, and have a character which is proven or provable, write us to-day or call.

HAPGOODS Ltd., Employment Experts, 167-8 STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

FREE TICKETS FOR THE BIG FIGHT

See this week's

FINDON'S WEEKLY

COMPETITORS' JOURNAL.

On Sale Everywhere. One Penny.

THE ELECTRIC CURE IS POPULAR

AS PLEASANT AS IT IS EFFECTIVE.

It is grand to put on an electric battery while lying down resting, and feel its exhilarating influence in every nerve and muscle. There is no inconvenience attached to it in any way. One hour's daily application is sufficient. There is not the slightest shock or irritation, but a gentle soothing sensation that goes direct to the nerve centres. That kind of electricity cures, and the cure it gives is permanent.

People will sometimes try an ordinary battery (made, no doubt, for commercial purposes), or a shocking current that irritates the nerves, and conclude that electricity is not suitable. It will not do any good in that form. The current must be given without shock—without irritation of any kind—and in this way the very weakest individuals can be built up.

No person is too weak to use electricity. In such cases a longer building-up process is required. But the results are just as certain as water is to extinguish a fire when supplied in sufficient quantities. If a proper battery is used it is possible to apply a very strong current, free from all inconvenience.

How much more pleasant it is to be cured in this way, while resting, than to be pouring medicine into the poor weakened stomach until it is impossible to do without it! This drug habit grows on one like the whisky habit; and no wonder, as alcohol forms the chief ingredient of many preparations. It is simply adding more poison to the weakened organs. Why not stop it?

Rheumatic sufferers, those crippled with Lumbago, Sciatica, or Gout, the victim of weakened stomach, kidneys, liver, bowels, or bladder; the person with the shattered nervous system and suffering from Paralysis, Epilepsy, Neurasthenia, Insomnia, Neuralgia, or Heart Trouble, should seek a restoration of health in the electric cure. Don't say, "It might not do me any good." It will do you good if you resort to the right means. It will cure you.

There is a book for free distribution among all readers of this Magazine which covers this subject fully. You should not be without it if you are not in possession of perfect health. It tells the cause of weakness and disease, and how a cure can be gained. It describes the most successful remedy known, the "Ajax" Dry-Cell Body Battery. The history of many cases is sent with the book. It costs you nothing to get it. Write at once to—

AJAX LTD.

THE BRITISH ELECTRIC INSTITUTE

(Dept. 41), 28, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C

A. H. WESTWOOD

The Commission Agent who never has traded, and never will trade, under any other name than his own. It is not necessary for him to adopt any "flash" aliases. Verb. Sap.!

NO LIMIT, win or place, on single events.

FREE POSTAGE, and cost of losing telegrams allowed for.

YOUR WINNINGS WIRED to you at my expense (see Rules).

DAILY SETTLEMENTS are my speciality.

SYSTEMS.—Any feasible working accepted and No Commission charged.

COMMISSIONS accepted from 2/6 win, or 2/6 each way any one horse.

FUTURE EVENTS.

"Paper Prices" guaranteed which are quoted at the time instructions are dispatched.

STEWARDS' CUP.

CESAREWITCH AND CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

ONE THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED TO ONE ANY DOUBLE ON THESE TWO RACES.

LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP and GRAND NATIONAL.

The following are a few of the odds I laid AND PAID over the "double" OUTRAM and SUNLOCH—1,120 to 1, 960 to 1, 825 to 1 (twice), 625 to 1. The original instructions, vouchers, and cheques are open to any responsible party for inspection.

Send your instructions to the "OWN NAME" MAN.

A. H. WESTWOOD, 39, York Place, EDINBURGH,

About whom "John Bull," in the issue dated April 18th, 1914, said:—"Quite reliable."

The "LITTLE BLUE BOOK," containing my Terms, will be sent gratis and Post Free on receipt of a postcard (postage ½d.).

OUR SALISBURY RACING COMPETITION.

Nobody succeeded in correctly forecasting the exact placings in the "Bibury Cup" and "Bibury Stakes," both races run at the Salisbury Meeting, July 8th. In fact, we did not receive a coupon showing only one error. This is the more surprising, seeing that five competitors placed five horses the previous week.

Seven competitors succeeded, however, in placing four horses correctly, and these share the Consolation Prize of £150, each receiving £21 8s. 7d. Their names and addresses are as follows:—

Hodges, J., Abbotior Cottages, Northwich, Cheshire.
Lerack, A. R., 33, Park Avenue, Portobello.
Phillips, Chas., 96, Jubilee Road, New Tredegar, Mon.
Swanson, A., 20, West India Road, Limehouse, E.
Tobby, T., 15, Frederick Street, Sunderland.
Usmar, G. A., Shann, Dowhills Road, Blundellsands, Liverpool.
White, W., 88, Wellbrow Road, Walton, Liverpool.

Now for "Glorious Goodwood," possibly the most enjoyable meeting of the season. There is a £300 prize waiting you, one which can be won easily if you will but follow intelligently the reasoned writings of the sporting scribes.

OUR 90TH "BULLETS" WINNER.

Mr. Edward C. Herman, junior, of 8, Glossop Terrace, Cardiff, the winner of the £500 prize in our 90th "Bullets" Competition writes:—

> Many, many thanks for your letter of the 8th inst., enclosing cheque value £500, being First Prize in "Bullets" competition No. 90, and I have pleasure in enclosing receipt.
>
> Little did I think when first I started sending in coupons in your "Bullets" competition (I started at No. 74) that I should in the space of a few weeks be the possessor of the magnificent first prize. It goes to prove that there is equally as much chance for a new competitor as for one who has been at it for years. From the very first I had the greatest faith in your competition and knew that it only required that your effort should show merit in order to gain its reward. I may mention that I had previously been awarded seven smaller prizes, but this was the first time I had "seen my name in print" in John Bull.
>
> With regard to myself, I am a bookkeeper by occupation, but have not been able to follow my calling for some years past owing to being an invalid—not necessarily unable to get up, but sometimes worse than others; and when I received your glorious news yesterday I was having one of my bad attacks, which is the reason why I did not reply to yours by return—so you can imagine what winning this big prize means to me. I am 40 years old and a bachelor, and I can't recall any special incident happening to me which would be of interest to your readers.
>
> I have the very greatest pleasure to enclose cheque value £5 for your "Human Document" Fund.
>
> *P.S.*—I had almost forgotten to thank you for the handsome "Award of Merit" which arrived on Tuesday morning last for same competition, viz., No. 90—which proves that it is possible to win more than one prize in same week.

ANOTHER £10 PAID.

The copy of John Bull dated June 27th, and bearing the number 613,202, has been forwarded to us by Mr. Wm. W. Lawson, 8, Eleanor Street, South Shields, to whom a cheque of £10 has accordingly been forwarded.

£2,500
HAS BEEN PAID THIS YEAR TO
MRS. J. ATKINSON, Hill Top Farm, Fairburn, Ferrybridge, Yorks.

£5,000
HAS BEEN PAID THIS YEAR TO
MISS E. FARMER, Newbold Beeches, Leamington.

£1,500
HAS BEEN PAID THIS YEAR TO
MISS A. E. CRANE, 164, Earl's Court Road, Kensington, London.

THESE LADIES RECEIVED THE ABOVE SUMS FOR AN OUTLAY OF 2/6

"JOHN BULL" says:—"The Totalisator guarantee is gilt edged. It is a genuine business concern."
"LONDON MAIL" says:—"The only firm we can recommend."
"DAILY EXPRESS"—"The thing will be straight."

Terms free on application, mentioning this paper, to—
THE TOTALISATOR,
LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND.
Managing Director . . H. CULLERNE-BOWN.

THE RACING STUD SPECIAL. Posted MONDAY Price 5s. under cover.
This Inspired MONDAY'S SPECIAL has given so far this season 13 BIG WINNERS out of the 19 Principal Big Events, scoring 39 clear points. Out of our six losers, four have run 2nd at big prices. List of names given in the SPECIAL. PROOFS always sent "before" racing to JOHN BULL, which says, "Run on straight lines." Where are the season's proofs of others? Post 5s. for Next Monday's SPECIAL, giving the BIG LIVERPOOL CUP SURPRISE and only three minor event "tips" in BOLD TYPE which will "cop" as usual. Or post £2 for Monday's SPECIALS until November 27th, which will include the remaining 18 BIG EVENTS to come. For £2 10s. we Guarantee to wire you "FIVE" BIG WINNERS (no odds on counted). Try and begin on Friday for ECLIPSE STAKES, the "biggest" pinch of the year, RACE AT ITS MERCY. Post quick.
THE RACING STUD, HIGH ROAD, TURNHAM GREEN, LONDON, W.

HARRY APPLETON
The Man who Always Pays,
24, Oswald Street, Glasgow; 3, St. Thomas Street, London Bridge, S.E.
Credit Accounts opened. Daily settlements a speciality. Absolutely no limit on anything.

ALLEN'S DAILY SYSTEM WIRES

YOU CAN START WITH ONLY £3 CAPITAL! PROFITS OFTEN EXCEED £10 DAILY.

Known throughout the world as the most reliable means of beating the bookmakers. Don't lose any more money.

I ASSURE YOU A REGULAR INCOME

without fail each season. Follow my Daily System Wires and celebrated method of investment. Acknowledged by all my clients as the most wonderful method ever invented. IT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF TIME. There is no risk, as, should I fail in the terms of my guarantee,

I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL

without making any deductions for telegraphic expenses. Could I say anything fairer or offer more genuine proof? Send for MY GREAT FREE 44-Page BOOK. It contains scores of testimonials, proofs, press opinions, past selections, and moreover, explains HOW TO MAKE RACING PAY. Don't wait until to-morrow, you may forget.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING,

so sit down and write now. Simply write your name and address and the words "JOHN BULL" on a postcard, and the book will be sent you by return of post in a PLAIN SEALED ENVELOPE.

MY GREAT FREE 44-PAGE BOOK TELLS YOU HOW YOU CAN MAKE RACING PAY!

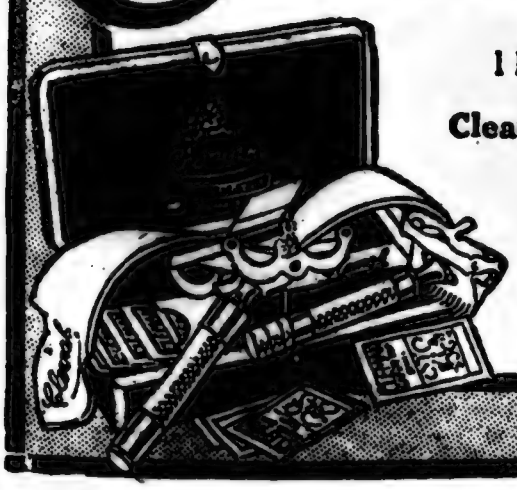
C. ALLEN, 386, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W. Persons under 21 are respectfully requested not to apply.

"By Jupiter!"

says Mars, "that fellow's stolen a march on us. Wonder what he's using? He seems to positively enjoy shaving!"

The "Clemak" is a World-triumph—a simplified, perfected Safety Razor, produced and sold at a fair price which brings it within the reach of all. It costs 5/- only, and is made as well and shaves as well as any guinea razor. Simple to understand and to use. Gives close, comfortable shave in marvellously quick time. No trouble to clean, no bars, plates, or screws to remove, and no adjustment required. Clemak Blades can be stropped and will last indefinitely. A finer shaving edge could not be desired. Acquire the "Clemak" habit and shaving becomes a pleasure.

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-



Note the original Link-Action, which Automatically adjusts the Blade.
Cleaned in a few seconds—stropped in a minute.

Clemak Razor and Seven Blades 5/-
New Model Set with Twelve Blades ... 7/6
Combination Outfit—Stropping Machine, Hide Strop with Clemak and Twelve Blades 10/6

Of all Cutlers Stores, &c., or post free from CLEMAK RAZOR CO., 17, Billiter St., LONDON.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, LEGAL *and* SPORTING *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, Legal or Sporting Editor, and, except in the case of the last named, must each be accompanied by a postal order for a shilling. All communications should be directed to* 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

GENERAL.

F. D. (Eaglescliffe).—Yes, JOHN BULL *is* "a different kind of paper now than what it was 100 years ago." It was then priced at 7d.; now it is worth its weight in platinum.

J. (Cairo).—Unfortunately the difficulties, from the business point of view, of "a world-wide competition" are insuperable.

A. K.—Yours is a touching poem; in fact, the first and last verses make us quiver: "John's pen gives notes 1,000 tons, And make the tyrants quake, The cruel deeds are brought to light, For Truth and Justice' sake. . . May JOHN live in power and happiness, For many bright years to come, With a bunch of roses by his side, And a drink of milk and rum."

S. B. (Stepney) thinks "the slackness of the Board of Trade *re* shipping" is due to Party politics, which he "understands" we have "commented on from time to time." Nothing like understanding.

Miss L. W. (Brixton).—You may snap your fingers at the threats of the British Linen Co. If they choose to send you unsolicited articles on approval, they cannot compel you to return them by post, but must themselves collect them.

H. L. (Bath).—We have received innumerable complaints regarding the business methods of M. and G. Clyde, 73, Dunlop Street, Glasgow. Unless by the time this appears they have refunded your money, sue them for it.

E. J. R. (Lower Clapton).—Neither F. Roberts, of Lewisham, nor Edwards, of Chiswick, possess any influence for securing berths on board ocean liners. It is your money they want.

L. W. (Emsworth).—Paying guest agencies which attract their victims by means of bogus advertisements for accommodation, and answer replies thereto with a demand for a "booking fee," are a perfect pest nowadays. The "Bureau" you mention appears to be of that type. You were wise to refuse their demand.

D. P. B. (Lowestoft).—Since you are, as you say, "a poor, respectable, hard working *fellow*," we are not a bit surprised the female pills had no effect on you. What you required was a blue pill and a black draught.

A. W. (Bradford).—We congratulate you. You apparently do not read the newspapers. Else you would not ask us whether Sir Edward Carson has "an army of 113,000 men trained in the use of firearms in Ulster under his command." You are strangely ignorant for a Bradford lad.

W. B. (Pengam).—We have already expressed our candid opinion of the Carlton Electric Supply Co.'s (Bradford) method of disposing of trumpery booklets on electric lighting to trusting schoolboys, at 8d. apiece. It is a fine, upright, manly way of making money—diddling children.

J. D. R. (Bolton).—Sorry for the sorry jest *re* Ipswich. "For 'bird' read 'birch.'" The Government were certainly whacked.

[illegible] H. (Balham).—You must have been reading some of [illegible] McKean's trash, if you expect to increase your income by £2 or £3 per week by means of a mail order business which you wish to start. No sensible man would lend you £5 on the strength of your expectations.

"CONSTANT READER" (Plymouth).—We can accept only up to twelve coupons, in lieu of cash, towards each JOHN BULL pen ordered.

"PARISHIONER" (Little Massingham).—If you think we are likely to print village scandal conveyed to us anonymously, you have an erroneous idea of the principles which animate JOHN BULL. We should require your name and address and a great deal of corroborative evidence before we dealt with the matters you refer to.

J. O. W. (Pontypridd).—Surely Messrs. Thomson and Shackell, Ltd., are in no danger of being identified with the "Hire Purchase Harpies" of Cardiff, to whom we referred in a recent issue.

A. D. D. (Salford).—We have the utmost pleasure in accepting your assurance that Harry Lauder *did* appear at the Regent Theatre, Salford, during the week commencing December 2nd, 1912. Indeed, we have never questioned the statement, but stood remote from the dispute.

W. J. M. (Toxteth).—You admit you have read our exposure of the hoary old "Spanish Prisoner" fraud, even enclosing the cutting from JOHN BULL, and yet you write to ask our "advice respecting the same"!

C. W. (West Norwood).—For sheer impudence, commend us to the scheme of Henry Marris and Co., of Poland House, 167, Oxford Street, London, W., to extract money from fools. If the Law was not "a ass" their run would be short, and far from a merry one.

S. T. F. (Alexandra Park, N.).—We fail to understand how it "has come to your knowledge that we would be interested in the question of the Page Estates, now held in Chancery," for, as a matter of fact, we are not. We are much obliged to you all the same.

W. T. (Upper Holloway) recently made some inquiry concerning the Ching-Ching series. He should write to Mr. F. C. Smale, "Vailima," Torquay.

W. A. (Aspatria).—Crippen's house at Hilldrop Crescent was bought by Sandy McNab, a music-hall artist, who was sentenced the other day to two years' hard labour for an offence against a young girl. He was scared by a spook there, if we remember rightly, which proved to be a "harmless, necessary cat."

"OBSCURUM PER OBSCURIUS."—The pitiful fate of "Laura Grey" was not men's, but women's, handiwork. All through history, wild political agitation, such as that indulged in by the French Revolutionaries and the Militant Suffragists, has been accompanied by immoral excesses.

J. W. S. (Enfield).—As you probably have seen, a Receiving Order has been made against George Rose, the proprietor of the British Clothing Club, so we fear the chance of your recovering your 2s. from that swindling concern is very slight. Your best plan is to send full particulars to Mr. Peacock, the Chief Constable of Manchester.

D. O'K. (Templeglantine, Co. Limerick), writing as a Catholic, tells us that since we exposed Fr. Furniss's horrible pamphlet, "The Sight of Hell," he has been unable to obtain JOHN BULL locally or at the railway bookstall at Tralee Easons. It seems we are now classed as "dangerous literature" in that locality. It is one of the highest compliments we have ever been paid. When we cease to be "dangerous" to religious fanatics, swindling traders, and the like, may we cease to exist.

C. W. (Mortlake).—We are sorry to learn that a person in your penurious circumstances has been so very, very foolish as to buy for several years a weekly packet of poor tea (at 2s. 4d. a pound!) from A. Cohen and Sons, the self-styled "Great Tea Dealers," of 140, Gray's Inn Road, W.C., in the fond, deluded hope of receiving "strictly in turn," a bonus of £5. Unfortunately, the law at present does not seem able to touch the villains who play this dastardly trick on the poorest of the poor. They will have short shrift under the Business Government.

"SPRINGBOK" (S.A.).—As our Advertising Department is quite distinct from the Editorial, it is possible that advertisements for whose *bona fides* we would not care to vouch occasionally creep into our pages, as is the case with all publications, however desirous Editors may be to protect their readers against fraud.

B. O. K. (Kingsbridge).—The idiot who stepped in front of a motor car and, by shouting "I'll stop you," caused it to overturn, well deserved his six months' imprisonment at Liverpool. Evidently, it was either a case of attempted suicide or attempted murder.

A. T. (Morecambe).—"The *Daily Mail's* booming articles on Canada" cannot alter the fact that the Dominion is at present utterly slumped.

B. R. (Grays).—If the old lady's father was a freeman of the City of London, or a member of one of the Livery Companies, she might have some claim on one or other of the London charities, having been born within the City boundary.

Our Goodwood Sporting Contest. £325 for the Stewards Cup. See page 36.

G. K. (Marden).—As you have doubtless now seen, the individual you inquired about has been warned and bound over. Unless you send full name and address for its return, the shilling postal order will be allocated to a "Human Document."

E. G. E. (Southampton).—We must wait and see whether the case is likely to go further before commenting upon it.

C. A. (Gorsley).—Your interminable screed is a fearful jumble. If the conditions of the competition do not satisfy you, why compete?

A. W. P. (Chalford).—Many thanks for the flowers, which were much appreciated.

"BLOOD" (Montrose).—Interested to know that you agree an absurd fuss was made over the use of the epithet in G. B. Shaw's play at His Majesty's. We are reminded of the old story told of W. S. Gilbert. His fair partner at a society dinner was praising his opera "Ruddigore," but expressed high disapproval of the name he had selected for it. "Why?" asked Sir Gilbert. "It suggests ——— gore," she said with a shudder. Gilbert was humorously indignant. "I might just as well say, madam, when I glance with pleasure at your ruddy cheek, that it reminds me of your ——— cheek!"

Mr. FRANK HARDWICK, 39, Arcadian Gardens, High Road, Wood Green, would like to hear from the correspondent who recently wrote to inform us that he had collected over a million "tram and 'bus" tickets.

D. H. G-L. (Cheshire).—We note the opinion of speakers at the annual meeting of the Cardigan and Carmarthen Baptists that cinema shows are the invention of the Devil. The world would be deadly dull if the Devil didn't liven it up a bit.

"IGNORAMUS" (Cheltenham.)—We should have to write a long technical article to answer your questions. Briefly, when the air fails in its property of insulation the positive and negative charges of atmospheric electricity unite, and then the electric current seeks earth by the shortest route. A man is a better conductor than a tree, so the charge leaves the tree and goes to earth through the man, and a pair of rubber shoes then protect him as little as a bald head.

W. W. W. (Tooting) maintains that a schoolgirl's hair "ought not to be ruthlessly cut off at the whim of a jumped-up school nurse," even though it is dirty.

"DOUBTFUL" (Finsbury).—Cunningham, the Success Institute mail-order man, is a fugitive from justice, and lives by "swanking" the public.

J. C. N. (Tottenham) has a "splendid idea for a new bulkhead.' He should reduce it to design and specification and offer it to a shipbuilding firm, but if he cannot afford to patent it he must trust to the honour of the people he deals with.

J. C. H. (Alloa) thinks that the most efficacious way of treating suffragettes sent to gaol would be to give them a gaol crop. In that case, however, where would they put their hat pins?

"READER" (Gateshead) complains that he has sent money to the Mills Warehouse Co., Otley Road, Bradford, to value of £1, but cannot obtain the goods or any answer to his letters. He is hereby advised to inform the Bradford police.

"DOUGHY" (Pilsley) starts off: "May I say a few words *re* the five-day week for workers," and then writes a screed of about 3,000. He is a worker, and no mistake.

J. V. (London, E.C.) pertinently inquires, "Does not common sense suggest that provision should be made on all liners for alarm bells operable from the captain's bridge?" We certainly think so.

F. B. (Bolton).—We don't know whether the "Mthurna" mysterious lucky beans are a secret enterprise of the egregious "Captain" Rand or not. If so, they are probably some of the "beans" we have been giving him of late.

F. E. (Byfleet).—Glad to hear that, notwithstanding the alleged "cads and cowards," you have existed at your present address "3 years and 3 months, not starved nor kicked out yet."

MRS. B. (Manchester).—We fear the 15s. you have sent to the Sovereign Supply Stores for a hypothetical bale of blankets is irretrievably lost. The "Stores" is smashed up and the rogue who ran it is doing time.

"STAFF" (Fulham).—If you contributed the funds for the outing you can of course demand a balance sheet from the person who received them as organiser.

J. J. T. (Limerick).—The "two guineas offer" is explained by Pelman's.

M. E. (Oxhey).—We see no poetic promise in your verses, but have no objection to your continuing to write, provided you inflict no more lines on us.

B. M. (Holloway).—Yes. Milk dealers purchase their quantities by the barn gallon, which we believe is about nine pints.

J. G. C. (Perth).—The British Watch Co., of 9, Sun Street, Finsbury Square, London, E.C., work the ancient "prize watch" wheeze, which no Scotsman with any pretentions to canniness would have anything to do with.

"DUCKS AND DRAKES" (Shepherd's Bush, W.).—Setting aside for a moment the sinfulness of raffling for drakes, we are of the opinion that when the tied competitors threw again for the first prize, the loser was entitled to the second.

T. W. (Carlisle).—You omitted to enclose the newspaper to which you refer, consequently we remain ignorant of the details of the slander case which recently stirred your city to its depths.

J. M. (Leicester).—Our advice to you is: Get out of the clutches of the law as quickly as you can, and keep out of them. Your unintentional offence was not a very heinous one, so you can still look the world in the face like an honest Jew.

"ANXIOUS" (Doncaster).—The best thing you can do is to look out for some spare time clerical employment in or about Doncaster. Why not insert a small advertisement in your local papers? But beware of advertising tricksters, fee-snatchers, and the rest of the tribe.

E. T. (Stamford Hill, N.).—Only two persons have successfully swum the English Channel—Captain Webb and T. W. Burgess.

"UBIQUE" (India).—The International Correspondence Schools are quite *bona fide*.

"PAUL" (Old Kent Road).—You would be very ill-advised to sue the solicitor after a lapse of eight years for the £1 overpaid, more especially as the mistake was your own. For one thing, you would fail because of the Statute of Limitations.

E. A. (Rochester).—Once acquitted, a man cannot be tried again for murder or anything else.

J. B. (Grimsby).—You can help forward the Business Government League by thinking, speaking, and preaching Business Government amongst your Party friends.

S. J. W. (Baquedano).—It warms us to hear we are so sincerely appreciated in Chile.

E. T. (Gateshead).—It is not our fault that you have never yet won a prize in "Bullets," nor can we be blamed if you think your geese are swans. When you send in an attempt worthy of reward, its merits will be recognised.

T. G. (H.M.S. *Suffolk*).—It is not possible for us to deal with the matter on your sole statement.

M. V. D. (Johannesburg).—"Mrs. F. Cullen, for not sending her son Alexander to school regularly, was cautioned and allowed to go free." Mrs. C. is in luck not to be living in England.

"A POOR VICTIM" (Battersea).—We agree that some of these registry offices are impudent swindles.

W. W. (Mullion).—The fly got into the carburettor of the motor delivery van and "turned the sparks in the wrong direction, the result being that the petrol caught fire." Did the fly fly, or did it also get caught?

L. M. (London, E.).—We strongly advise you to have nothing to do with the eye treatment you mention.

J. W. S. (Stakeford Choppington).—We cannot understand your not having yet been paid for the article published in our contemporary last year, more especially as it is stated in that journal that "Any article published will be paid for at our usual rates." It is probably an oversight. Write again, to assist their vision.

F. W. (Yeovil).—We should not care to carry the letters from Piddletrenthide to Wellbottom, in Dorset, a distance of two miles, three times a week, for 1s. 9d. As a matter of fact, we should not care to have anything at all to do with Piddletrenthide.

"TRAVELLER."—The cure (?) for blushing offered by R. D. Temple, 39, Maddox Street, London, W., was originally run by a quack named A. L. Ponting. We advise you to go on blushing.

"DOUBTFUL" (Cork) draws our attention to Dr. Blosser's advertisement of a catarrh cure, and asks: "Is it possible that he is a quack?" It is.

J. A. (London, S.E.).—Glad you have derived so much advantage from becoming an abstainer. Abstention is undoubtedly the best thing for people who cannot drink without getting drunk.

"YESPA" (W. Hampstead).—"Warning to housewives," indeed! Surely you know we have warned them against these bonus tea firms times out of number.

"OFFICER" (Northampton).—Excuse us. Also take our advice, and don't have anything to do with *any* "matrimonial paper."

"ICONOCLAST" (Croydon) would rather live with a wife who contradicted every word he said than with one who agreed with every word he said. He would probably have a livelier time with the first, certainly.

R. S. (Deptford).—"I should like to know of any bishop, parson, or anyone who could honestly admit the whole conduct of their life corresponds with the teaching of the Gospel they preach." Precept and example, good sir, are two different shoes.

Don't pay for your holidays—"Bullets" is providing holiday money. See page 34.

LEGAL.

"Master" (Clapham).—The agreement is binding, but it requires a sixpenny impressed stamp. Should the child become chargeable to the rates, the Guardians could compel the father to contribute to its support.

R. McC. (Glasgow).—The case could not be tried in the person's absence, but proceedings could be taken immediately he returns to this country.

"Worried" (Salop).—If your wife's parents invited you to stay with them as guests they could not afterwards claim payment, but if it was understood at the time that you should pay, a claim could be successfully made. You should try to settle the matter amicably. If you went abroad you would have to make your wife a sufficient allowance for her support.

T. H.—As betting contracts are illegal, you can neither recover the money you won nor the amount you sent.

"Rodie."—The two absent partners are bound by the act of the other five, and the purchaser could apply to the Court and obtain an order for specific performance.

"Bullite" (Glasgow).—It would need a long explanation. As to what exactly you should do, consult a solicitor.

"Money" (Bradford).—You should be able to get a copy of the will from Somerset House, London.

"Trehabris" (Glamorgan).—As your mother died a widow, and without making a will, all her personal property—that is, leaseholds, money, furniture, etc.—should be divided equally amongst all the children. The eldest son is entitled to the freehold property.

H. N. (Brixton).—The delay between the time of swearing the affidavit and the hearing of the case may have been caused by the congested state of business at the Court. You would have no right action against the solicitor for negligence. Mr. K. only undertook to pay out of money which he might collect on behalf of Mrs. J.; he did not render himself personally liable. We should not advise you to spend any more money on legal proceedings, but to write direct to the Mr. J. of Southampton. If you worry the family sufficiently you may get the money in the long run.

F. C. (Dorking).—You are in no way liable for your late father's debts unless you guaranteed them.

C. L. H (Hilsea).—We know nothing of the firm of solicitors you mention. What is your complaint?

Box G. (Bruce Grove).—The agreement could be terminated by a week's notice on either side. The tenant is liable for the rates. If they are 4s. 9d. in the £, they would come to £3 11s. 3d. for a year.

"Fairplay."—You should have a written agreement, defining your respective shares. An incoming partner usually pays a certain sum for the goodwill and his share of the stock-in-trade. We cannot say what would be fair in the circumstances you enumerate; you must agree to details between yourselves.

"Father."—You will have to carry out the transaction by a deed of gift. You had better employ a solicitor. The cost will be about five guineas.

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

Wray, Gilmour and James.—R. C. (Upper Parkstone).—Have nothing to do with these people. You can find much better investments than the shares of Mason and Sons (Finsbury Park), Ltd. We know nothing about the latter, except that if you once got in you might have great difficulty in getting out when you wanted to.

United Electric Theatres.—E. F. (Tooting).—Simply send a letter to Mr. Wm. Ramsay, who is both secretary and liquidator, stating that you dissent from the scheme, and that you wish to be paid out as provided by the Companies Act. You may regard yourself as lucky if you get back 2s. 6d. in the £; it will probably be less, but that is better than throwing good money after bad.

Connemara Green Marble Quarries.—B. A. C. (Belfast).—All you could do would be to apply to the Courts for a compulsory winding-up order, but, if opposed, the costs would be fairly heavy.

New Transport.—John.—Send us any documents you have relating to it, as we have no information about the concern.

Miscellaneous.—H. O. (Hampstead Heath).—British-Borneo Petroleum Syndicate has been once reconstructed and its prospects are doubtful, especially as it is starved for working capital. Castner-Kellner Alkali is a very strong industrial concern, and, in spite of trade reactions, does extremely well on an average of years. London Pavilion is a very popular music-hall and has been very prosperous, but the shares are speculative owing to the fickleness of public fashion in amusements.

Dominion Trust Corporation.—F. A. M. (Hove).—The company used to do quite a large business and is in a fairly strong position, but nearly all Canadian investments are under a cloud at present.

Acme Mines.—T. S. (Rhondda).—It is almost impossible to get out of paying calls, the only legal defence being to prove fraud or fraudulent misrepresentation, either of which involves costly litigation, with no certainty of success in the end. You are quite right to resist to the last, but there may be no escape.

Canadian and General Trust.—L. B. (Croydon) and T. W. B. (Hobworthy).—We do not recommend dealings with this firm. There is practically no market in the securities they offer.

Peaks, Ltd.—J. H. (Lee, S.E.).—The company at one time had quite a fine business, but it has fallen on evil times and you had better cut your loss, as there may have to be a reconstruction.

Nakamun Asphalt and Oil Co.—F. (Johannesburg).—We think you will certainly lose your money. We have dealt fully with this concern in our columns during the past few months.

Investment Registry.—J. S. (Teignmouth).—We do not advise dealings.

Sandow's Cocoa Prefs.—Z. Y. X. (Camberley).—We do not like to advise you to cut such a heavy loss, and you may hold on a bit in hope of some improvement. But the position is not encouraging, and you should clear out on any favourable opportunity.

I. H. Box and Co.—A. S. O. (Stockton Brook).—We are sorry you did not take heed of our repeated warnings against this concern, and can hold out to you no hope of ever getting anything back. We have returned your papers. We are this week again referring editorially to these people and their methods.

Royal London Mutual Insurance Society.—J. P. (Grimsby).—The management make no reference in their letter as to whether or not they are prepared to treat your claim as a necessitous case and allow you a cash payment for the surrender of the policy. You are in their hands and must submit to their ruling, however disappointed you may feel at the illiberal treatment meted out to you.

Northern Assurance Co.—G. R. (Bournemouth).—Including bonuses, the cash surrender value offered you works out at a little over 40 per cent. of the premiums paid. At your age this means an enormous sacrifice if you surrender. We should be disposed to accept a loan, which would be granted within the surrender value, and, if not repaid, would be deducted in the event of a claim arising. Messrs. Foster and Cranfield, 6, Poultry, London, E.C., will inform you of the approximate sum the policy would realise if offered at public sale. The price obtainable would be higher than the Office surrender value which we consider does not err on the side of liberality.

National Old Age Pension Society.—D. D.—This Society is in liquidation, and it is impossible for us to tell whether the deluded subscribers who were relying on it for pensions will ever receive any portion of their premiums. No official statement has yet been issued, showing how much money was received and what was done with it. You had better communicate with the Receiver, Mr. E. Pegler, of 61, Watling Street, E.C., who may be able to enlighten you on this point. We have always advised against having anything to do with the Middle Age Pension Society, which we regard as an impudent attempt on the part of Taverner and his associates to extract further moneys from the pockets of the unwary.

Liverpool Victoria Insurance Corporation.—A. B. C. (Wednesbury).—The Corporation has gone into liquidation. The policyholders' contracts are, however, guaranteed by a well-known Insurance Company. You must decide whether or not you will continue the policy or accept the best surrender value you can obtain and insure afresh with an established office paying good bonuses. There was no business connection between the Corporation and the Liverpool Victoria Legal Friendly Society, so far as we are aware.

Law Integrity Insurance Co.—Frank.—According to condition 10 of the agreement, you agreed to find a guarantee bond for £50, or, in lieu thereof, to contribute 2½ per cent. each week on your net earnings to the guarantee fund, which amount it is distinctly stated is not returnable. You cannot, therefore, claim the guarantee fee you mention owing to the discontinuance of your appointment with the Company.

Prudential Assurance Co.—Bookkeeper.—The Company are legally entitled to ask for the letters of administation, and we think, in the circumstances, you had better negotiate the settlement of the claim through a local solicitor.

Annuity.—Walter Russell.—The Canadian Company you mention is sound enough, but we are not favourably impressed with the trend of Canadian securities at the present time. Heavy borrowing and over speculation in a comparatively new country are certain to affect values and Canadian securities already are showing a downward tendency. The higher rate of annuity guaranteed by the Canadian Office as compared with British Offices is justified only so long as a high rate of interest is secured on Canadian investments, and it is by no means certain that the rate heretofore obtainable will be maintained.

Britannic Assurance Co.—Small Arms (Birmingham).—The policy condition to which you direct attention is undoubtedly expressed in ambiguous terms, and you are apparently justified in the opinion you express. You interpret the clause to mean, apart from a free paid up policy equal to 12s. in the £ of premiums paid, you are entitled to be paid a cash surrender value of 25 per cent. of the premiums, the words "in addition" justifying this interpretation. It is certainly a nice point. The Company would doubtless argue against your contention on the ground that it is a well-accepted practice of Insurance Companies to honour one or other of the privileges mentioned, but not both simultaneously. What view the Court would take it is difficult to say.

SPORTING.

Sporting Sweepstakes.—Bullite.—There is a general lull now that the Derby is over and until the present uncertainty respecting the action of the Swiss authorities is removed. In the meantime, the only Sweeps of any importance now being carried on are those of Mr. Patrick O'Brien, of Lucerne, who is running a unique and fascinating "Omnibus"—or Combination—Sweep upon various sporting events, together with separate Draws for each of the races. For particulars, however, we must refer you direct to him at Lucerne.—H. C. P. (Hove).—We have already announced that, in view of the fact that the weights for the Stewards' Cup are not published till July 16, the date of Mr. O'Brien's Draw for these separate events has been extended till the 25th. We cannot act as agents for obtaining tickets, and you must apply direct.—S. McK. (Leeds).—We understand that both the Totalisator and Mr. Diamond, of Lucerne, are running small Sweeps on the Stewards' Cup.

Patrick O'Brien (Lucerne).—Edna.—As a subscriber to the "Omnibus" Sweep, your tickets will be included in the next two Draws, and you need do nothing further in the matter.

Don't forget the Pen Coupon on page ii. of cover.

CITY NOTES.

(For Financial and Insurance Letter-Box, see Letter Bag pages.)

The Stock Markets.

The nineteen day account, which will carry us almost to the eve of the holiday season, has not made a very promising start. Ulsteria, particularly virulent in, if not mainly confined to, the evening paper bills, may be partly responsible for the aloofness of investors, but whatever the cause there can be no doubt as to the sad lack of business, and neither the most hopeful feeling, nor the strongest conviction that things ought to improve can wrestle successfully with such conditions. Money is easy and likely to remain so till the autumn. The French loan has proved a gigantic success, Brazilian affairs are shaping more favourably, and Mexico has ceased to be an important factor except in regard to the stocks immediately affected. But there has been heavy liquidation more or less directly connected with the recent Canadian troubles, and the Farquhar group of companies is causing both holders and the market a good deal of anxiety. The consequence is that the return of confidence, which is a plant of slow growth at the best of times, is retarded, and even the soundest investment stocks are looked upon with some suspicion. Home railways approach the dividend period in an attitude of the most complete apathy. There is not likely to be much variation in the distributions as compared with last year in spite of some falling off in traffics, and on the basis of present earnings the yields on the best stocks are most attractive while there is a growing feeling that labour difficulties will not become serious. Argentine Rails have got down to a point at which they look cheap whatever happens, and Americans may have a spurt if the harvest comes up to expectations. Rubbers were adversely affected by the exceedingly poor Malacca and Kepitigalla results, and these shares as well as many others still seem to be overvalued. Some of the leading oil shares have given way on the reduction in the price of petrol and talk of an oil war which would send prices still lower, but the market does not attach much importance to these rumours and a little buying would put most of the speculative shares considerably higher. The Marconi report has proved distinctly disappointing and the shares continue to recede.

Malacca Rubber Collapse.

In 1910, during the mad rubber boom, the £1 shares of this greatly over-capitalised concern touched 18¼, and as recently as last year they stood at over £12. No amount of criticism seemed to affect them for months on end, and we know of cases where holders were persuaded to get out at 11 or 12—jumping in again when there was a fractional rise. But the price has been steadily shrinking for a long time past, and the dividend statement just issued provides sufficient explanation. The profits for last year were only £131,000, as compared with £313,000 for 1912, and the dividend is reduced from 75 per cent. to 25 per cent. Even the smaller amount has not been fully earned, and in view of the strong probability that the price of rubber must go much lower we doubt very much whether Malaccas are worth more than £1 per share as against the present quotation of 3¼. Debenture holders who converted on the basis of £8 per share must be feeling terribly aggrieved about the whole matter, but a lot of the shares are held in France and will not come out just yet, so there is time to quit before worse befalls.

Banking and Insurance Combines.

Recent events in the banking world once more direct attention to the process which for some years past has been quietly, but none the less effectively, taking place of removing responsibility from sound, well-managed institutions by absorption with kindred concerns, whose figures and importance have thereby swollen to a point which could only have been reached, if at all, by years of steady and prudent progression. We see a distinct danger in this race for big figures, and from the standpoint of convenience and service the lack of healthy competition must react to the serious disadvantage of the community at large. It is surely high time that the warning cry "Halt" should be observed by the influential banks and insurance companies alike, who, entertaining a craving for higher position and larger control, manage to gather in their smaller competitors.

Prairie Provinces Properties.

In our issue of January 18th of last year we criticised the pamphlet entitled "Golden Opportunities" which was then being issued by the above company from 122, Cliffords Inn, E.C., and we showed that not one single person had held himself responsible for the glowing representations as to the value of its assets made therein. The company's literature had been spread about most lavishly and its claims were trumpeted forth broadcast. It is somewhat curious, therefore, to find that it has just committed an act of *felo de se* in studied quietude, for it is only from *Stubbs' Weekly Gazette* that we learn, under date July 8th, that, so far back as March 20th, a resolution was passed to wind it up. The original directors were Major-General Sir Norman Stewart, Bart., C.B., Mr. Gerald Eiss and Captain E. G. Bellairs, and we offer them the hospitality of our columns should they wish to tell shareholders the reason why the company has failed to fulfil its prospectus promises.

Galician Oil Trust.

If the full history of this company could be written, it would make interesting and illuminating reading. As recently as last December most glowing accounts were given of the prospects, and a maiden dividend of 6d. per share was declared. Then it was stated that the Trust had disposed of certain of its wells for £95,000 cash, equal to about one-third of the total capital, or, say, 3s. 4d. per 10s. share. But the shares dropped and dropped to 3d. or 6d., and a month ago it transpired that the money for the dividend had been attached, and apparently the sale of the wells for cash has not materialised. This is clearly a case for the strictest investigation, and we are glad to see that such people as Mr. Alfred Hicks and Mr. S. A. Lehmann are moving to organise the shareholders to secure the appointment of a committee to safeguard the shareholders' interests. Probably the best thing would be to get the company compulsorily wound up, but at any rate the proposed reconstruction scheme should be strenuously opposed.

I. H. Bos & Co.

A correspondent writes:—"Can nothing be done to punish such swindlers as J. H. Bos and Company? I have written several times, but fail to get any answer. I took their 10s. 'free call' option for Consols (74), and Atchisons (99), and when a rise occurred in the latter told them to close the option. However, they do not reply to my letters, nor do they now even send their weekly paper which the 10s. was supposed to pay for." Of course something ought to be done, but we presume the police will not move unless formal complaint is made, and the victims undertake to give evidence. Most people are reluctant to take this trouble, or to be mixed up in such cases (which at best and at least reflect on their intelligence if nothing else), and firms like Dirk Dronker's trade on the immunity—from this cause—which they hope to enjoy. But there is generally a day of reckoning for them when they least expect it, and the coffers are very empty just at present.

Prospectus Promises and Performances.

When the Jasin (Malacca) Rubber Estates, Limited, was formed during the Rubber boom the prospectus foreshadowed the following net profits: 1910, £1,708; 1911, £3,500; 1912, £4,983; 1913, £5,017; 1914, £18,333. As a matter of fact, the net profits have been for 1910, £527; for 1911, £2,138; for 1912, £1,901; and for 1913, nil. At the meeting of the company held last year the Chairman stated, according to the newspaper report, that "he thought the money provided by the debenture issue (£10,000) would be sufficient for all future capital requirements," but at this year's meeting, when reminded of it, he remarked that "he did not think that he had made a specific statement to the effect that the debenture issue would be sufficient." The Chairman evidently possesses a defective memory, and so do the shareholders, for none reminded him of the utter failure of the company to redeem its prospectus promises in regard to net profits and incidentally as to dividends. As regards the latter, a statement made at the meeting by one of the shareholders that the company was "not likely to pay a dividend for several years" was not challenged by the board. The 2s. shares are quoted at 6d.

Try "Bullets" on the beach—in the boat—in the train—everywhere. See page 34.

MORE WEEK-END PRIZES.

FIRST PRIZE

£500

FIRST PRIZE

2nd Prize **£50**

3rd Prize **£25**

10 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF **£10**

WE ARE AGAIN OFFERING
40 WEEK-END PRIZES of £2 10s.

10 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF **£5**

50 Prizes of 10/-

4,000 Handsome HOLIDAY PRIZES Value £900.

1,000 Prizes of 2/6

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples.

WITHOUT A MAID
SEASIDE SNAPS
A HOLIDAY SPOON
FATAL MISTAKE
A GOOD PUNCH
DON'T MENTION IT
MATRIMONIAL AGENTS
A SHOCKING AFFAIR

ASTOUNDING DISCLOSURES
MAKING A SPLASH
CHILDREN'S HOLIDAYS
LODGING A COMPLAINT
NOTHING HIDDEN
A GENTLE REMINDER
DROWNING TROUBLE
FULL OF PROMISE

EVERYBODY DISLIKES
IN WRONG COMPANY
LASTING AFFECTION
THE FIRST LETTER
FATHER'S RAZOR
THE LAST ROUND
MEETING THE BOSS
SHOCKS MOTHER

HOLDING HANDS
UNDER THE SEAT
PUBLIC SCANDAL
A LITTLE PET
TRAGIC DISCOVERY
HOME SCRAPS
A GOOD DIP
CHARITY BAZAAR

COOL AND COLLECTED
WELL NURSED
ON THE INCREASE
STOPPING THE ROT
AN OLD SPORT
OUT FOR BUSINESS
NOT PRESENTABLE
CHEERING THE WINNER

5,113 PRIZES VALUE £1,875 TO BE WON THIS WEEK.

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST AND LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "TRAGIC DISCOVERY" and take the letters "S" and "G," using the word "FORGOT" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet, "SUFFRAGETTE FORGOT GROPPER." From the example, "EVERYBODY DISLIKES" the Bullet, "EARLY RISING" can be formed. Again, if you choose the example, "FULL OF PROMISE" using the letter "S" as initial for both the first and last word, you can make the Bullet "SEEKER AFTER SITUATIONS."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see the "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

Closing date, Thursday, July 23rd.

Example .....

Bullet .....

Example .....

Bullet .....

(94) P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 35.

Signed .....

Address .....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.
This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "Mary Bull," dated July 25th.

Closing date, Thursday, July 23rd.

Example .....

Bullet .....

Example .....

Bullet .....

(94) P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 35.

Signed .....

Address .....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must be Sent.
ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 94," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.
Write "COMPETITION" on top left-hand corner of Envelope.

The Result of this Competition will appear in our issue dated August 8th.
For Rules, etc. see opposite page.

RESULT OF 91ST BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:—

Mr. LEONARD W. JACKSON,
5, Clinton Terrace,
Torrington, N. Devon.

Example:—WHEN MISSUS NAGS.
Bullet:—SETTLE WITH "GLOVES."

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:—

Mr. WILLIAM GARDNER,
63, Hampton Road,
Forest Gate, Essex.

Example:—LESS AND LESS.
Bullet: AND MORE APPARENT.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:—

Mr. JAMES J. MAGUIRE,
Long Room, Custom House,
Belfast.

Example:—MAIDEN EFFORTS.
Bullet:—TO "DO" TIME.

10 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £10 EACH:—

Mr. ERNEST F. REALF, 92, Herbord Street, Fulham, London, S.W.:
ON THE PROMENADE—POOR "PASSING RICH."

Mr. WILLIAM LOVEDAY, 40, Curry Street, Aberdeen, Aberdare, Glam.:
MUSICAL NEIGHBOURS—SELDOM CONDEMNED UNHEARD.

Mr. GEO. A. HAMPTON, Staff Post Office, Wimpole Street, London, W.:
WHEN MISSUS NAGS—NEVER "RAIL."—"SHUNT."

Mr. T. O. JONES, 22, Syron Street, Kirkdale, Liverpool:
ON THE PROMENADE—"PUPPIES" ASSUME "PEDIGREES."

ETHEL MARGARET SITCH, 37, Connaught Road, Lancaster:
PARK SEATS—"SQUATTERS" BECOME "SETTLERS."

Mr. G. P. MORTON, 65, Carter Street, Walworth Road, S.E.:
FURTHER REDUCTIONS—FATHER ILLUSTRATES SINGLE-TAX.

Mrs. E. J. BRENNAN, Thorndene, Terenure Park, Dublin:
OLD SWEETHEARTS—"ACTION" FOLLOWS REACTION

Mr. A. J. REDHEAD, 160, Abington Avenue, Northampton:
ARRIVES UNEXPECTEDLY—THE NOVICE'S ACE.

Mrs. CASTREW, 105, Stapleton Hall Road, Stroud Green, London, N.:
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WILLIAMS, M., 53, Brasshouse Lane, Smethwick.

The original of the above cheque will be on view at the premises of Mr. T. W. Keepence, 21, Cowbridge Road, Canton, Cardiff, until July 18th, and then at those of Mrs. Couzens, Newsagent, 5, Caroline Street, Cardiff.

Selection from 2s. 6d. Prize Winners.

Hall, F. H., 13, Raby-st., Moss Side, Manchester.
Hale, F. H., 74, Kyrle-rd., Clapham Common, S.W.
Haley, Mrs. E. A., 10, Bath-st., Newport, Mon.
Hall, Mrs. A., 64, Millstone-lane, Nantwich.
Hall, J., 7, Guildford Park-rd., Guildford, Surrey.
Hall, J. M. 3, Park-lane, Bradford, Yorks.
Hall, J., 143, High-st., Merthyr Tydvil.
Hallett, J. F., London Graving Dock, Prestons-rd., Poplar, E.
Halliday, A. E., 7, Chatsworth-rd., Harchills, Leeds.
Halson, Mrs. A., 33, Southfield-rd., Middlesbrough.
Hamilton, S., 18a, Arbiston-st., Motherwell, N.B.
Hamilton, C., 50, Kelly-st., Greenock.
Hamlin-Hanshaw, Mrs., 61, York-mans., Battersea Park, S.W.
Hammond, Mrs. W., Millington Hall, Cheadle Hulme, Cheshire.
Hammond, J. W., 2, St. Brendans-rd., Drumcondra.
Harvey, Miss K. M., 12, Kingsdown-ave., West Ealing.
Hawksworth, F., 39, Peashill-st., Rawmarsh.
Hawley, W., 23, Helena-road, Sutton Oak, St. Helens.
Haydock, R., 15, Monk-st., Accrington, Lancs.
Hayes, Nurse, 6, Danygraig-ter., Gilfach Goch, Bridgend.
Heywood, J. E., Tobacconist, 173, Denman-st., New Radford, Notts.
Heald, A., The Knoll, West Wells-rd., Ossett, Yorks.
Healey, F. W., Waverley-ave., Gedling, Nottingham.
Hemming, Mrs. G., 24, Halifax-st., Sydenham, S.E.
Henry, R., 68, Summergange-rd., Hull.
Henshall, A. J., 24, Haymarket, Sheffield.
Herbert, J. H., 6, Lion-st., Oakengates.
Hesmondhalgh, A., 22, Adelphi-st., Preston, Lancs.
Heslop, B. H., 19, Finkle-st., Stockton-on-Tees.
Hewett, T. L., 71, Abingdon-rd., Kensington, W.
Hickman, L., 47, Mount-st., London, W.
Hicks, Mrs., 31, Westbury-rd., N. Finchley, N.
Higgs, A., Wireless Operator, H.M.S. "Conqueror," Weymouth
Higham, J., 3, Newton-rd., Urmston, nr. Manchester.
Higham, J., 347, Oldham-rd., Manch'r.
Hill, H. W. C., 74, Elms-rd., Clapham Common, S.W.
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Hilton, A., 199, Halifax-rd., Rochdale.
Hines, W., c/o Head Line Office, York Dock, Belfast.
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Hoad, W., 19, Kepler-rd., Clapham, S.W.
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Hobbs, G. H., 52, Llanthewy-rd., Newport, Mon.
Hockey, Mrs. E. L., 9, Palmerston-rd., Boscombe.
Hodgkin, H., The Excise Office, Llanishen, Cardiff.
Hodgson, S., Scar House, Church-st., Burnley.
Hodson, T. A., 81a, East India Dock-rd., Poplar, E.

"BULLETS" RULES. (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. A careful study of the winning efforts from week to week will also indicate the standard of merit to be attained. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 31, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Thursday, July 23rd.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been elected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudication staff in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-Winners in the above Competition can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

Racing Notes.

A plain, straightforward week's racing is that of the current week—with Newmarket on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, and Sandown Eclipse Meeting following on Friday and Saturday. It is really remarkable, considering the number of horses trained at headquarters, that the Newmarket stables usually do so badly at their home meetings. A fortnight ago, on one day they never had a winner, and all through the piece they did badly. The "Second July," the meeting under discussion, usually, however, sees the home trainers take quite their full proportion of races, and they expect to do so now.

Tuesday's racing will be a thing of the past before these lines catch the readers' eyes, and some of the subsequent races may have light thrown on them by the results arrived at. We must leave those out of consideration and deal with the programme as it stands for the other two days.

To-day (Wednesday) AIGLON, once talked about for the Stewards' Cup at Goodwood, a race for which, however, he has not been entered, looks the likely winner of the July Handicap. If Taylor sends FIRST SPEAR she should win either the Zetland Plate or the Falmouth Stakes and BRAVE CHAP looks well for the Swaffham Welter.

To-morrow (Thursday) WARLINGHAM is favourably treated in the Summer Handicap; CORCYRA will win the Midsummer Stakes; and BUSKIN looks rather good for the Reach Selling Plate for two-year-olds.

The Eclipse Stakes at Sandown on Friday will bring out at least two good horses in Cantilever and Kennymore. The first named will be well suited by the distance and is in excellent fettle, but if

KENNYMORE

is not upset at the post, there looks little doubt but that he will win. SPORTY*, in the Surbiton Handicap, stands for the best thing of the week. For the Kingston T.Y.O. Plate VOLTA looks best, and MARCUS AURELIUS has an excellent chance of appropriating the Ditton T.Y.O. Selling Plate.

On Saturday, in the valuable National Breeders' Produce Stakes, REDFERN on his Ascot form must go very close. He has progressed well lately. PRINCESS DORRIE can take the Atalanta Stakes, and now that the race has come GREY BARBARIAN may win the Warren Handicap.

A few weeks ago we commended the new weekly, *Sporting Gossip*, and it is consequently satisfactory to hear that that excellent pennyworth is going stronger than ever. The paper's "tips" have "broken all records," and this has naturally been keenly appreciated by sportsmen.

Stewards' Cup. £325 Racing Contest.

NOTHING TO PAY.

To be run at Goodwood, Tuesday, July 28.

We have come to possibly the most attractive Race Meeting of the year, Glorious Goodwood, and its most attractive race is undoubtedly The Stewards' Cup. Goodwood really marks the finish of the London Season, but we are not of the fashionable set, and so we shall continue to give our readers the opportunity to "Spot-Them." The contest will provide a pleasant Holiday pastime, and one which can be indulged in whilst sitting on the sands, or lolling on the benches on the Esplanade or Front. Our competitors pass the time but always with the prospect or possibility of making enough by their coupons to pay for their holidays. If you are a "Stay-at-home," then there is the chance of winning the money to pay for a holiday, which otherwise you could not afford.

Is the Stewards' Cup going to pay for *your* vacation?

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

On page 2 of our cover you will find a coupon containing the names of the horses entered for "The Stewards' Cup," to be run at Goodwood, Tuesday, July 28th. The names given are taken from *The Racing Calendar*, but as we go to press some ten days in advance of the races to be run we cannot foretell the scratchings likely to be made. Probably not half of the horses entered will run. Watch the papers day by day for the scratchings.

Your task is to put the figure **1** in front of the name of the horse which you think will finish *first*, the figure **2** against the name of the horse which you think will finish *second*, the figure **3** against the name of the horse which you think will finish *third*, the figure **4** against the name of the horse you think will finish *fourth*. To the reader or readers placing correctly the *first four* horses we shall award **£300**.

COUPON

will be found on PAGE 2 of COVER.

In the event of nobody placing all four correctly we shall award a prize of **£200** to the competitor placing correctly the *first three* horses.

In the extremely unlikely event of neither of these prizes being won, **£150** will be paid to the sender of the most correct coupon.

HOW TO MARK YOUR COUPON.

If you think, for instance, that "Braxted" will win, you must put the figure **1** opposite that horse's name. If you believe that "Cuthbert" will finish second, you must put the figure **2** opposite his name. If you predict that "Mercutio" will finish third, you must put the figure **3** against his name. If you think that "Cigar" will come in fourth, put **4** against that horse's name.

N.B.—You must not mark more than four horses on any single coupon, or else such coupon will be disqualified.

In the event of competitors tieing, the prize money won will be equally divided. The Editor's decision is to be final.

£25 MAUVE COUPON PRIZE.

Moreover, we shall award an *additional* prize of **£25** to the person sending the most correct Mauve Coupon taken from *Mary Bull*, provided such Mauve Coupon does not win or share any of the other big prizes.

Address, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C. Mark envelope "Racing Contest." Closes *First Post* Tuesday, July 28—the day of the race.

SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE. DON'T DELAY.

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The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success Maintains a Great Reputation.

"Fewer selections and more winners than any of its rivals."— *Vide The Sportsman.*

Proof! Proof!! Proof!!!

DURBAR II. for the Derby Stakes,
following
THE CURRAGH for the "Jubilee" Handicap
ALEPPO for the Chester Cup
MAIDEN ERLEGH for the City & Suburban
and
THE CURRAGH for the Princess of Wales' Stakes.

Next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL," published at 2s. 6d. will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1s. P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "JOHN BULL" enclosing this paragraph.

Sportsmen requiring unequalled and sterling intelligence should subscribe for

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The charge for this Special Primus Wire is TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS PER MESSAGE. In no circumstances whatever is more than one selection ever mentioned on this message. It amounts to this, ONE SELECTION ONLY—THE BEST SELECTION THAT MONEY, BRAINS, AND INFLUENCE CAN PROCURE.

On Friday, July 10th, the sole selection given on GALE'S PRIMUS WIRE was:—

DESOLATION, 10 to 1 agst ... Won
DESOLATION, 10 to 1 agst ... Won
DESOLATION, 10 to 1 agst ... Won

The next selection on GALE'S PRIMUS WIRE will be sent from Sandown Park on Saturday, July 18th, and UNLESS THE SELECTION SENT OUT IS SUCCESSFUL, AND AT REASONABLE ODDS, WE GUARANTEE TO SEND OUR NEXT TATTERSALL'S RING WIRE ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE, and

TO SPORTSMEN SUBSCRIBING £25 WE WILL SEND A COPY OF "THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE.

An Astounding Free Offer!

"THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM SENT FREE TO ALL SUBSCRIBERS FOR GALE'S PRIMUS WIRE.

Readers of "JOHN BULL" must be fully alive to the fact that there are many bogus racing systems advertised, and the majority of these methods are of no value whatever to the backer, and often are altogether unworkable.

"THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM is something far different to the usual advertised systems, and it is the only system which predicts winners at 10's and 20's at practically every meeting.

OUR NEWMARKET AND ALEXANDRA PARK TRIUMPHS!

During the Newmarket and Alexandra Park Meetings, from June 30th to July 4th, inclusive, "THE ADMIRAL'S" SEALED ENVELOPE SYSTEM predicted:—

WARLINGHAM (10 to 1), for the Hare Park Handicap.
JOSEPH JUNIOR (100 to 6), for the Maiden Plate.
BESS (10 to 1), for the Two-Year-Old Selling Plate.
ROUCHETTE (10 to 1), for the Milton Welter Handicap.
SHORT GRASS (10 to 1), for the London Cup.

£1,000 TO ANY CHARITY FOR PROOF TO THE CONTRARY.

This unique system will be sent ABSOLUTELY FREE to every sportsman remitting TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS FOR "GALE'S" PRIMUS WIRE, and cannot be supplied under any other conditions whatever.

Note that our ONLY address is:—

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Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

"SPORTING ILLUSTRATED"

Every Monday. Price 6d.

(SPORTING TRUTH).

THE WONDERFUL NEW SPORTING WEEKLY

We gave **FOREST** (won 3 to 1), and **DESOLATION** as one of the best things of the week (won 10 to 1). The Pointer read as follows:—

DESOLATION will in all probability be seen out in the Oak Tree Handicap at Lingfield next Friday. The filly ran right well at Newmarket in the race won by Simile, and our reading of that event convinces us that Captain Homfray, who is a steward of the meeting, will appropriate the stake. There is certain to be a big field, and the filly should be supported each way. H. Robbins rides.

This is the class of information we give you. In the same issue we gave **THE FOREST** (won 3-1), following **BROADWOOD** (won 25-1), as the best thing of the week.

5s. prepays 12 issues and 12 Weekly Overnight letters. Our wonderful Wire results, including **BROADWOOD** (won 25-1)

Parrot (won 11-2).
Florist (won 100-8).
Popoff (won 2-1).
Prevoyant (won 10-1).
Gay Lally (won 7-1).
Warrior Bold (won 6-1).

Send at once 20s. for five 1-Horse Wires. Our 2-Horse Wires have been most successful. Previous week **SIMILE** (won 8-1), **SECURITY** (won 2-1), and last week **LE FARFADET** each way (won 9-2), and **MEGALE**, favourite (3rd, lost 3-1). Terms 1 guinea for 4 Messages. All readers should try our Popular 2s. 6d. 2-Horse Wire, next Saturday at Sandown.

One Wire, 6 Issues and 3 Overnight Letters will be sent for 4s. Sixpence pays for One Issue. Twopence pays for specimen copy "Sporting Illustrated."

"SPORTING ILLUSTRATED,"
16, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND, W.C.

"THE HOUNSLOW RACING CRITIC." (Established 1900.)

Edited by H. HIBBERT.

The Most Up-to-date Racing Special.
Published at 4 p.m. each Monday. Price 2s. 6d.

QUEEN'S MAN ..... NAP Won 8 to 1 WAS WIRED FRIDAY.
QUEEN'S MAN ..... NAP Won 8 to 1 WAS WIRED FRIDAY

My occasional Guarantee wires are in grand form. **TALUS**, good, won, 4 to 1; **SUNFIRE** good, won 9 to 4; **LAST OF THE LENAS, FEAR NOTHING**, won 11 to 2. Terms: Remit 10s. and I Guarantee to send you a winner at, at least, 2 to 1 against.

The One-Horse Daily Naps in "THE CRITIC" have been:—

HAPPY FANNY	NAP Won	4 to 1 THE WILTON HANDICAP.
THE CURRAGH	NAP Won	The PRINCESS OF WALES STAKES.
ROSELAND	NAP Won	The JULY STAKES.
SIR EAGER	NAP Won	6 to 1 SANDRINGHAM FOAL STAKES
THE BOSS	NAP Won	5 to 2 GOSFORD PARK HANDICAP
THE GULLER	NAP Won	4½ to 1 The NORTHUMBERLAND PLATE
PHILANTHROPIST	NAP Won	9 to 4 The 3 YEAR OLD HANDICAP.
SILVER SPRAY	NAP Won	11 to 4 The PACKINGTON PLATE
THE BOSS	NAP Won	7 to 4 The BEAUMONT HANDICAP.
HALIFAX	NAP Won	11 to 8 The HOLIDAY HANDICAP.
BIRLINGHAM	NAP Won	15 to 8 The SALISBURY CUP.
SERENADER	NAP Won	7 to 1 The BEAUFORT HANDICAP.
GAMBYSES	NAP Won	8 to 1 The ALEXANDRA HANDICAP.
CORCYRA	NAP Won	5 to 1 The NEWMARKET STAKES.
ALEPPO	NAP Won	3 to 1 The CHESTER CUP.
ADULA	NAP Won	9 to 4 The HIGH-WEIGHT HANDICAP
COCK OF THE ROCK	NAP Won	9 to 4 The GUILDFORD HANDICAP
CHINA COCK	NAP Won	11 to 4 The QUEEN'S PRIZE.
DUNHOLM	NAP Won	5 to 1 The CHADDESDEN PLATE.
WRACK	NAP Won	4 to 1 The NEWBURY CUP.
PITMASTON	NAP Won	3 to 1 The TOWN HANDICAP.
LIGHT BRIGADE	NAP Won	10 to 11 The BRIDGEMAN HANDICAP.
THE BOSS	NAP Won	6 to 1 The BATTHYANY PLATE.

25 WINNERS OUT OF 63 SELECTIONS

and worked on my new method with a £20 Bank.

The Bank to Date stands at **£175 9 2.**

Only two selections per day are given, the Best is starred and represents the One-Horse Nap as above. A One-Horse Nap is given each week, and is what I consider the Best thing of the week. **HAPPY FANNY** Nap, won 4 to 1, was the Best thing of the week last week.

Tuesdays only Selections were:—

HAPPY FANNY Nap won 4 to 1 **THE FOREST** Won 3 to 1. Another recent Winning Double was **THE GULLER** Nap won 9 to 2, and **GARANCHO** Won 3 to 1. Another recent Winning Double was **THE BOSS** Nap Won 5 to 2, and **KNIGHT OF GLIN** Won 5 to 1. Yet another recent Winning Double was **SERENADER** Nap Won 7 to 1, and **BRAVE CHAP** Won 7 to 1. Other Long-priced winners include **GAME CHIEF** Won 8 to 1, etc.

THE LIVERPOOL Cup is extra Nap, the Best thing of the week.

The price of **"The Critic"** to date has been 2s. 6d., but next week's enlarged Double Number 8 pages) will give special notes on Racing, Boxing, Golf, etc. And to every reader of JOHN BULL who mentions this paper I will send it to them for 1s., post at once. I am extra confident of another good week.

To all who enclose a 6d. stamped addressed Telegram Form I will send my great Fear Nothing Gem. on Wednesday entirely Free another "Queen's Man."

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